

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For OCTOBER, 1778.

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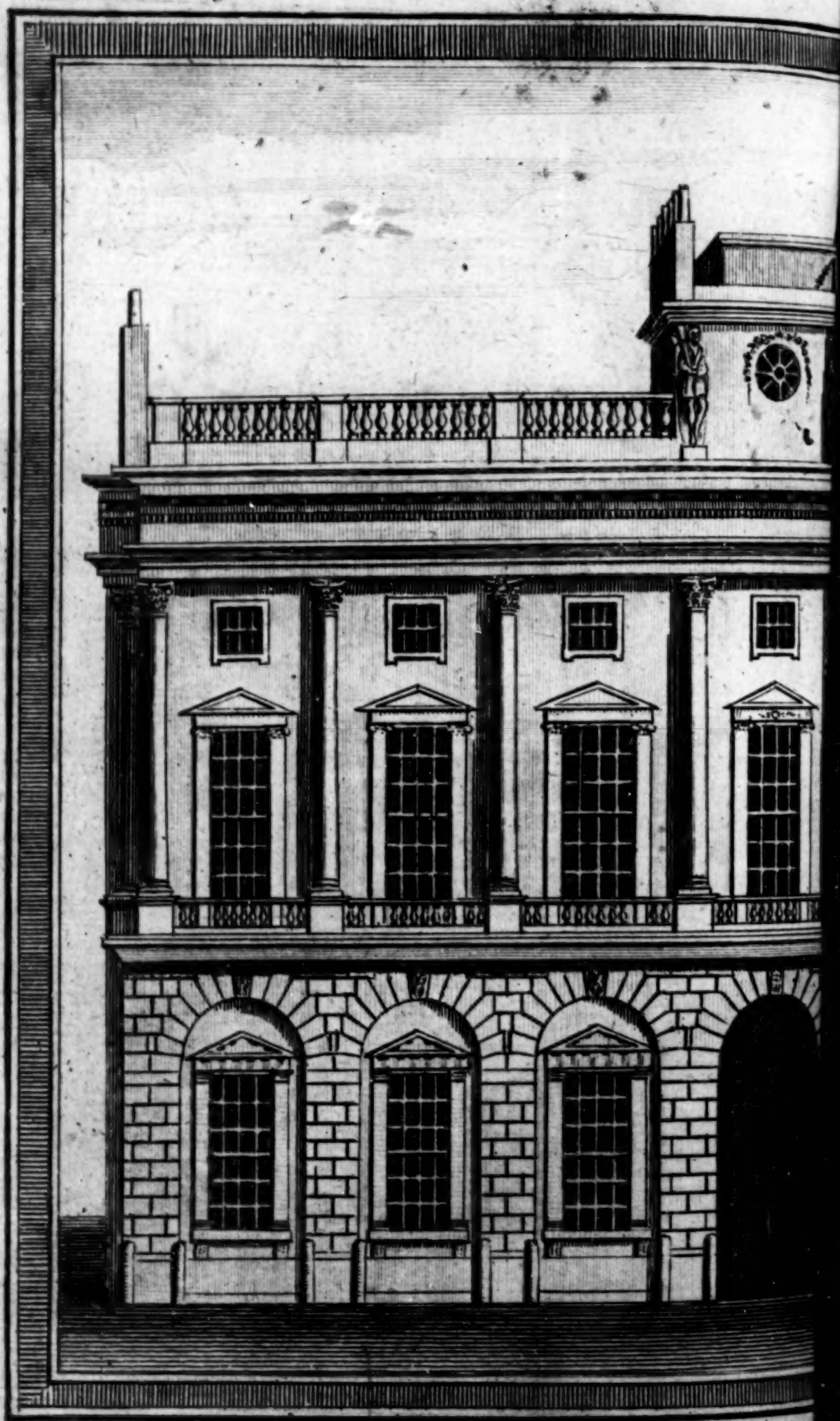
With the following Embellishments, viz.

A FRONT VIEW of the new ROYAL ACCADEMY, &c.

AND

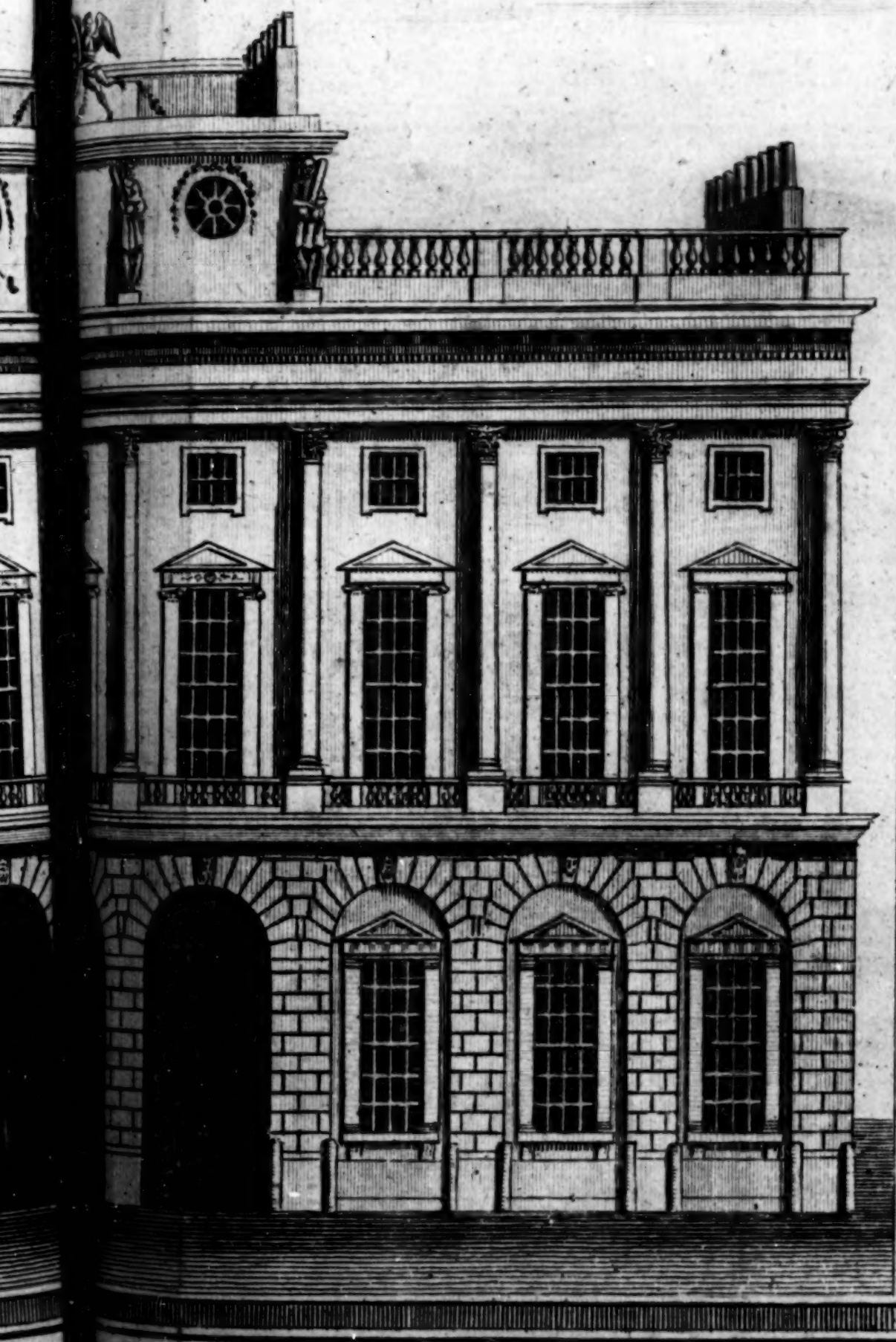
NEW INVENTED ENGINE for RAISING WATER; both neatly engraved.

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may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound
and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.



FRONT VIEW of the N 10

Oct. 1778.




ROYAL ACADEMY &c.

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR OCTOBER, 1778.

DESCRIPTION of the SUPERB EDIFICE now erecting in the Strand,
on the Spot where Somerset-House formerly stood.

(With an elegant engraving of the Front next the street, drawn from the View.)

 BEFORE we proceed to the short account we have been able to procure of the new building, it will not be unpleasant to many of our readers, who have not forgot the old, to have some impressions dwell upon their minds, respecting that edifice, which may serve to assist them in forming their judgement of the superior beauties of the present magnificent structure.

On the South side of the Strand, not far from the New Church, stood the old palace, commonly called Somerset House, from the name of its founder, Edward Seymour, Duke of Somerset, uncle to Edward VI. and protector of the kingdom in his minority. It appears from Sir John Hayward's Life of Edward VI. that this building contributed not a little to render the Duke odious to the populace; for he pulled down two bishops palaces, and the old church of St. Mary, near Strand Bridge, and, in digging the foundation for Somerset House, the bones of many persons who had been buried there, were dug up and carried into the fields, and because the stones of these buildings were not sufficient, he had the best part of the church of St. John of Jerusalem near Smithfield pulled down, and also part of the cloister of the old cathedral of St. Paul, to supply the proper quantity.

The front to the Strand, though adorned with columns, and other architectural ornaments, was so much in the ancient style, and so much defaced by time, that it did not command the attention of passengers; neither was it lofty enough to have a striking effect.

Through a large gate in the centre you passed into a quadrangle, about the size of that at St. James's, and calculated for the same purposes; the arrangement of the royal guard, and the reception of the state coaches and other equipages of the royal family and their attendants. A piazza likewise sheltered the nobility and gentry resorting to court from the rain, after they quitted their carriages, but it was by no means stately. From the piazza you entered the old apartments of the palace, which are still standing, and one of them is the room in which the students of the Royal Academy draw from the life. Beyond these, are the apartments over the building fronting the garden, still remaining occupied by the director of the Royal Academy, and by the statues, casts, &c. for modelling and drawing. This front was the most beautiful, and was an addition to the old palace erected by Inigo Jones, but the range of old apartments in the left wing, not being pulled down, prevented the placing his new façade in the centre, which made it have an awkward effect; but he built stairs and stately gates to the water side, directly in the centre, to show the regularity of his intended plan, if he had been permitted to take down the old left wing. By the attainder of the Duke of Somerset it fell to the crown, was made a royal palace, and was usually the residence of the queens dowager of England, or of foreign princes visiting our court. Anne of Denmark, queen dowager to James I. kept her court there, and from that time, in all the receipts for payment of repairs and other transactions relating to it in the Exchequer and other publick offices, it

was called Denmark palace, though the people in general were accustomed to call it Somerset House. By an act of the second year of the present king, it was settled on the queen, in case she should survive the king; but in the session of 1776, a bill was brought in by the ministry and passed, for transferring this grant to the Queen's palace in St. James's Park, and Denmark palace was demolished, in order to erect a superb public building, for sundry offices and institutions now dispersed inconveniently over different parts of the town. No general name can well be given to the new building, and so very close is the architect, and all persons concerned in the direction of it, that it was with the utmost difficulty we could procure the few following particulars respecting it.

The royal academy are to possess the apartments to the right, as they stand represented on the plate, and a grand exhibition room in the center; the sky light to which, is visible behind the escutcheon of the royal arms. The Royal Society, and the Society of

Antiquarians are to hold their meetings and have a residence for their officers to the left; but whether they are to extend to the whole depth, so as to take in the wings of the back front, we are yet to learn; the kitchens, cellars, &c. will be brick buildings on each side of one spacious area, between the back front, and the buildings on the banks of the Thames. There is to be a grand terras next the buildings on the water's edge, which buildings will be magnificent, but not lofty, that they may not obscure the main building. The Navy pay-office, and some other public offices are to be removed to these new erections by the water side.

It is to be remarked, that as there is no coach entrance in the centre of the facade from the Strand; that there will be a new grand arch, and a road to the back front and to the buildings on the banks, by the opening now called Somerset Water Gate.

* * The design of the back front is in the hands of the engraver, and shall be given as early as possible.

SELECT LIVES AND MEMOIRS.

THE LIFE OF FRANCIS I. KING OF FRANCE.

(Continued from p. 391, and concluded.)

THE king was conducted to Madrid, where Charles V. assembled his council, and put the question, how he ought to treat him, "as your brother and your friend, answered the Bishop of Osma, you ought to set him at liberty, without any other stipulation but that of his becoming your ally."

The emperor did not follow this generous advice, he bargained with the king, and behaved to him as a pirate would do to a rich slave. Francis could not obtain his freedom, but at the expence of an oppressive treaty, which he was forced to sign at Madrid on the 14th of January 1526. He thereby renounced his pretensions to Naples, the Milanese, Genoa, and Ast, and the sovereignty of Flanders and Artois. On his return to France he was likewise to cede the duchy of Burgundy to Charles V. but when Lannoy came to demand it, in the emperor's name, Francis assembled the deputies of the states of Burgundy, who in the presence of Lanny told the

king that he had not the power to dismember any of the provinces of his realm. Lannoy had likewise the mortification to hear the holy league proclaimed, which was an alliance between the Pope, the King of France, the republic of Venice, and all the states of Italy, to check the ambition of the emperor, and to put a stop to the progress of his arms.

Francis, the soul of this league, sent his General Lautrec to make himself master of Lombardy, which he effected, and he would have taken Naples, if a contagious disease had not taken him off, and a great part of his troops in 1528. These losses hastened the peace which was concluded at Cambray in 1529. The King of France gave up part of his claims, and married Eleanor, the king of Portugal's widow and sister to the emperor. His two sons, who had remained hostages for their father at Madrid, when he was set at liberty, were ransomed for two millions of gold, the forfeit for the king.

1778.

king's not performing the article of the treaty, in respect to the duchy of Burgundy.

The Chancellor Duprat upon this occasion, with the genuine perfidy of a Frenchman, advised him to coin base money, which treachery being discovered at Madrid, concurred with his shameful desertion of his allies in the holy league, to deprive Francis of the confidence of all the powers of Europe. The peace was scarce concluded, when the king secretly endeavoured to stir up enemies against the emperor. The Milanese an inexhaustible source of war, and the tomb of the French troops always excited his ambition. If he had abandoned his pretensions to that duchy, as Charles had done his claim to Burgundy, he might have given, during a long peace, the full career to all his princely virtues; in his liberality, his benignity, his magnificence, and his love of the fine arts.

In 1534 he sent James Cartier, a skillful navigator of St. Malo, to make discoveries in America, who effected the discovery of Canada. Francis used to say jocosely, "what shall the kings of Spain and Portugal quietly divide the new world between them, without letting me have a share? I should be glad to see in what part of Adam's will he bequeathed America to them." He founded the royal college; he enriched the royal library; he would have done more; he was truly great for the encouragement he gave to men of letters, for his patronage of artists, and the rewards he bestowed on all ingenious men; but his ruling passion was to be Duke of Milan and a vassal of the empire, even against the will of the emperor; this folly tarnished his crown. He took up arms once more to pursue this favourite object, entered Italy in 1535, and seized on Savoy. The emperor upon this made an irruption into Provence, and laid siege to Marseilles, but was repulsed. Francis endeavoured to make several courts of love inimical to the emperor, but failing in this attempt, he entered into an alliance with Soliman II. This politic league with a Mahometan against a Christian emperor, excited the murmurs of all Europe, and procured him no advantage. Tired of war, he concluded a truce of ten

years with the emperor at an interview, which Pope Paul III. contrived for them at Nice, in 1538. The emperor passing through France soon after, to chastise the inhabitants of Ghent in Flanders, who had revolted, promised to grant the investiture of the Milanese to one of the king's sons, but as soon as he quitted the territories of Francis, he refused to fulfil his promise. The French monarch, upon this affront, renewed the war, and sent troops into Italy, Roussillon, and Luxemburgh. Count D'Anguien defeated the imperialists at Gerisoles in 1544, and made himself master of Montserrat. Francis likewise expected great advantages from an alliance he had made with Barbarossa and Gustavus Vasa; but this was more than counterbalanced by the treaty offensive and defensive concluded between the emperor and Henry VIII. king of England, which destroyed all his hopes; for the new allies penetrated into the provinces of Picardy and Champagne. Charles V. made himself master of Soissons, while Henry VIII. took Bologne. Lutheranism at this juncture was the salvation of France, for the German Lutheran princes united in a confederacy against the emperor, which obliged him to withdraw his forces from that kingdom, and facilitated the peace of Crepi, before the war had been carried on a year. Francis, delivered from his greatest enemy, made his peace with the king of England in 1546, and the following year he died at Rambouillet of the venereal disease, at that time newly brought from America and deemed incurable. The cause of his death was as extraordinary as most of the events of his life. He was immoderately addicted to women, and falling in love with the wife of an ironmonger at Paris, he carried on the intrigue without separating her from her husband. The man, who happened to be not only of a jealous but vindictive temper, went purposely to a brothel, and was connected with a diseased girl; he caught the infection communicated it to his wife, and she to the king, thus was the glory of France humbled in the dust, by the effects of a mean intrigue, after nine years of painful tortures, which no medical art, at that time known, could eradicate.

THE

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

Thursday, October 15, 1778.

THIS evening a new musical entertainment, of uncommon merit, was performed, for the first time, at the Theatre Royal in Drury-lane. The characters are cast in the following order:

Gauge (an exciseman),	Mr. Parsons.
Sir Charles Plume,	Mr. Dodd.
Serjeant,	Mr. Bannister.
Corporal,	Mr. Webster.
O'Daub,	Mr. Moody.
Boulevard,	Mr. Baddely.
Lady Sash,	Miss Farren.
Lady Plume,	Mrs. Robinson.
Lady Gorget,	Mrs. Cuyler.
Nancy (disguised as a recruit)	Miss Walpole.
Nell,	Mrs. Wrighten.
Villagers, market women, recruits, &c.	
SCENE, Coxheath Camp, and its environs.	

THE plan and dialogue of this excellent performance are attributed to Mr. Sheridan, author of the *Duenna*, &c. and the most active manager of this Theatre. It opens with a view of a number of market folks carrying their commodities to the Camp, and contriving to cheat the soldiers. Nell, a countrywoman, is accused of spoiling the market; she appears, and declares that she loves the soldiers, and thinks as they defend their country from her enemies, they ought to have every thing the best and cheapest. Gauge, an exciseman, who is also a smuggler and a broken attorney, engages in a contest with her, in which many very good things are said on both sides; but Gauge finding her unconquerable, offers her a bribe, which she rejects with disdain.

O'Daub appears, and declares that he is ordered down to Coxheath by the Managers of Drury-lane Theatre, to take the Camp, which he says he is to design, and it is to be executed by Mr. *Leatherbag*.

He meets with Gauge the exciseman, an old acquaintance, who tells the painter, that he is a contractor for the Camp, having an order from the corporals of several regiments to supply them with hair powder. O'Daub congratulates him on his honourable and profitable em-

ployment, and supposes he uses common flour. No, no, answers Gauge, I cannot afford that, I go to the original market, a chalk-pit in the neighbourhood, which has answered very well during the dry weather, but one rainy day last week, when the soldiers were out, well powdered, and made a fine military appearance, a sudden shower of rain slackened the chalk lime, and in a few days all the young soldiers became as bald as coots.

Amongst the recruits, Nancy, a country girl, is now discovered, who has followed corporal William to the Camp, and honest Nelly, to whom she is known, promises to introduce her to some ladies at the Camp, by whom she herself has been noticed. Nancy goes through the military exercise, in which she was greatly applauded.

The second act commences with a scene of the Star Inn, on the Heath. William comes on with Nelly, who gives him hopes of seeing his beloved Nancy; as soon as they quit the scene O'Daub appears prepared to take a view of the Camp, and while he is making laughable observations on the necessary points of perspective laid down in his instructions, as to such views as are to stand upon the stage P. S. and O. P. the serjeant and recruits steal on behind him and misinterpret what he says; supposing that he means the Old Pretender by O. P. and the Pretender's Son by P. S. O'Daub, after doing his business, says, he does not doubt but his employer, Mr. *Leatherbag*, will be pleased with "his having taken the Camp," and that in the course of the season he shall "surprise the King with it." Upon hearing the words "surprise the King," the serjeant and his followers conclude that their suspicions of O'Daub's being a spy are just, and instantly seizing him, blindfold, and carry him off.

Lady Sash, Lady Plume, and Lady Gorget, appear in the next scene in a *littre*, and after some laugh among themselves, Sir Charles Plume enters, who, not relishing the humour of the Camp, complains of the infectious manners of it having pervaded the whole

28.
 county of Kent; the very post boys
 claiming that "they won't charge their
 horses upon a precipice, when ordered
 to drive fast up hill;" and "the turn-
 pike man asking his servants for the
 proper sign, instead of the ticket." The
 ladies rally him on his want of spirit;
 and he in return, gives a humorous de-
 scription of a Maidstone host's propo-
 sition of a dinner, in a variety
 of technical military terms. After a
 very sprightly conversation, Nelly (who
 had already spoken in behalf of Nancy
 Lady Sash) introduces the female vo-
 cals, whose cause the ladies under-

take, and in consequence manage an in-
 terview between her and corporal Wil-
 liam. At length they all adjourn (to a
 grand tent in front of the line) on the
 invitation of the serjeant to see the vari-
 ous regiments exercised, and to hear a
 song intended to be sung when his ma-
 jesty reviews the Camp. The scene
 then draws and discovers a most strike-
 ing and exact representation of the right
 wing, with different regiments in ac-
 tion, and after a variety of military
 manoeuvres, the whole concludes with
 a grand song and chorus.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE. OBSERVATIONS ON FACES.

SIR,
 It appears very clear to me, that the
 human face has undergone many
 mutations since the creation, both in
 figure and fashion; if I may so call
 the wearing the features. I see no
 faces in the present age, as those
 which we find in old pictures and old
 coins. The faces which were worn
 three hundred years ago, are en-
 tirely out of fashion now. I grant that
 engravers were not so expert for-
 merly as they are at present; but then
 it must be allowed, that to copy a like-
 ness and to engrave well, are two dif-
 ferent things; and that a true likeness
 cannot be taken off by an indifferent
 hand. A profile, taken by a shadow
 on a piece of paper, may often be in-
 accurately known. A few strokes of the
 pencil will frequently form a likeness
 which is again lost in the finishing;
 and therefore, the insufficiency of engravers
 cannot be brought as an argument to
 support my opinion, that the figure
 and features of the face are subject, like
 other things, to continual changes;
 and to painters, the ancients have
 not yet been exceeded by the mo-
 derns; yet they, as well as the engra-
 vers, produced no such faces as are in
 vogue now. Where the distinction
 of features lies, is not so easy to de-
 termine; yet, that there is such a distinc-
 tion, I think, certain. As all changes
 have their causes, I am inclined to be-
 lieve that the changes in the figure and
 features of the face principally arise
 from the following:
 In regard to the changes that take
 place in the figure of the face, I would
 observe, that all nations have originally

a face peculiar to themselves. The face
 of a Spaniard is not like that of an
 Englishman, the French differs from
 both, the Dutch from all three, and
 so on.

The extension of commerce within
 these two centuries past, has introduced
 a commerce of matrimony. It seems
 to me then, that parents of different
 nations cannot produce a true national
 face in their descendants; the original
 distinct characters of each will be blend-
 ed, and the child, by partaking of both
 nations, will be a true likeness of nei-
 ther, and consequently a new face will
 make its appearance. Within this cen-
 tury, the inter-marriages of the Eng-
 lish with the Scots, Welch and Irish,
 have been very frequent; French and
 Germans too, frequently settle and mar-
 ry in England. Two centuries ago it
 was quite otherwise; men did not travel
 much, and women kept almost entirely
 at home. This I take to be one reason
 why the present faces differ so much
 from the old pictures.

Besides the face that is peculiar to a
 nation in general, there is likewise a
 provincial one, and the whole may be
 again divided into town and country
 faces; wherefore, the same nation by
 the inter-marriages of the inhabitants of
 the different parts will produce an al-
 teration, though in a less degree.

Secondly, As to the *fashion* of wear-
 ing our faces, or rather the features of
 the face, that, as to individuals, depends
 in a great measure on their manners and
 sentiments, the particular employments
 they follow, or the different amusements
 they pursue. Every person wears his
 face

face according to his business, unless he is ashamed of it. There is a soldier's face, a sailor's face, a farmer's face, a tradesman's face, a gentleman's face, a judge's face, a clergyman's face, &c. &c. &c. There is a certain kind of countenance, or fashion of the features, which a man insensibly puts on in the way of his business, which at last becomes natural to him, and it is from our associating our ideas of men's faces whom we never saw, to that fitness of external character which becomes their employment, that we picture to ourselves the general likeness of a man, by knowing his station and rank in life. Bucks, bloods, rakes and fops, have their particular face fashions, by which they may as easily be distinguished as a quaker by the cut and colour of his coat, the form of his hat, or the decency of his countenance. Observation will convince any person, that *manners* have a powerful effect in forming, transforming and reforming, the fashion of our faces. When a whole nation is influenced by any particular set of manners, their countenances will undergo a general change. When dissolute manners pre-

vail, modest countenances will go of fashion, and *vice versa*. In times of general sorrow and calamity, low and weeping faces will be worn. Times of general joy, short and cheerful ones will be the mode. Sorrow lengthens the face, joy contracts for the act of laughing naturally expands and spreads the countenance. Tears, the contrary. An attentive server may, by marking the countenances of others, know the general tenor of any change that happens in the course of publick affairs, without giving himself the trouble to look for it in newspapers. Men who have things in their heart, cannot expunge them from their faces; and I have always observed that the arrival of fresh intelligence, never fails to alter the cast or fashion of the face of that day. From these and a number of similar observations which might be offered, I think it will appear plain, that the national character of faces will revolve by inter-mixing, and that the fashion of the features depends on manners and habit.

Your's, &c.

Bedford, Sept. 1778. ACADEMIC

CURIOUS HISTORICAL ANECDOTE concerning the Institution of the famous Monastery of La-Trappe in France.

THE story which is told of the institution of the order of monks, in the monastery of La-Trappe, is remarkable and well attested; the order is one of the most austere and self-denying imaginable. The profound silence enjoined upon them is a singular circumstance of their unsociable and unnatural discipline; and were this injunction never to be dispensed with, it would be needless to visit them in any other character than as a collection of statues. The monks of this order in France, are still more austere than those of Italy, as they never taste wine, flesh, fish, or eggs, but live entirely upon vegetables. Its founder was a French gentleman, his name Bouthellier de Rance, a man of pleasure and gallantry, which were converted into the deepest gloom of devotion by the following incident. His affairs obliged him to absent himself for some time from a lady with whom he had lived in the most tender and intimate connec-

tions of successful love. At his return to Paris he proposed to surprise her agreeably, and at the same time satisfy his own impatient desire of seeing her, by going directly and without ceremony to her apartment back stair with which he was well acquainted. But think of the spectacle which presented itself to him at the entrance into the chamber, that had been so often the scene of love's raptures! his mistress dead! dead of the small pox! disfigured beyond recognition! a loathsome mass of putrefaction! and the surgeon separating the head from the body, because the neck had been made too short! he stood a moment motionless in amazement and filled with horror; and then retired from the world; shut himself up in the convent of La-Trappe, where he passed the remainder of his days in the most cruelly severe, and disinterested devotion.

NAHAMIR; OR, PROVIDENCE JUSTIFIED.

A MAHOMETAN TALE.

A Little man, who was blind of one eye, lame, maimed, and who had a hunch upon his back, was accustomed to ask alms at the gates of the city of Bagdad: conscious of his situation, he could not help murmuring against Providence, whom he accused as the author of his misfortunes. Whenever a person of a good shape and sound limbs, or who had added to this the luxury of a carriage at his command, happened to pass by, our beggar of Bagdad never failed, in the spleen of his soul, to exclaim with great acrimony, 'wherefore hath that fellow an air noble and majestick? why hath the Eternal Wisdom bestowed upon him a straight body and a superior size, while he hath doubled me together with an enormous hunch that exposes me to laughter and to scorn?' If at any time he beheld a beautiful woman pass along, while through her transparent veil he discovered two eyes more brilliant than the eyes of the flouries, he never ceased to cry, 'behold there is another object which excites my envy; that woman hath two eyes perfectly bright, and I, poor wretch that I am, have only one eye, and that one so dim and damaged, that it is well nigh useless! Mercy upon us! (thus would he continue his complaint) with what haughtiness doth yonder Sarraspe raise up the dust under his feet; he, forsooth, hath the use of both legs to walk onward in the paths of insolent luxury, even till he is satiated, while I, miserable mortal! who want to move constantly to every different part of the city, to solicit the lingering hand of charity, am altogether lame, consequently drag on my indigence from place to place with difficulty. But see! there is a fourth insult upon me; observe that wealthy rogue, who was born to the misery of the inhabitants of Bagdad; see what a length of nail and finger he hath; how doth he employ them, in torturing his villainous taxes out of the purses of the poor. Providence hath given two hands and ten fingers to him purposely to do mischief, while the unfortunate Nahamir is allowed to have but one hand, which he is obliged to scratch forth continually, and often in-

usefully, to a concourse of people, very frequently of wicked unfeeling wretches, who proudly swim in the ocean of riches and abundance. While these things are permitted, how can I join the chorus of those who say that All was made for the best. How can I say this, when the best of poor Nahamir is to sink into the obliuating tomb, after trailing along a most disastrous existence?'

While our beggar was one day indulging these complaints, an old man of a venerable mien and interesting figure appeared at the gate. He stopped a moment to listen to the murmurer, and then spoke these words: 'Follow me, friend, said he to the mendicant; you will not repent obeying me. If I am not able wholly to make you happy, I shall at least have it in my power to offer some sort of consolation: there is besides a sort of sympathetick satisfaction in recounting the story of one's misfortunes: follow me, therefore.'

Nahamir embraced this opportunity, and hobbled on till he reached a shady plaitain, where, after sitting down under its umbrage by the side of his companion, he thus recited the history of his misfortunes:

'My name is Nahamir: I am the only and sorrowful relict of twenty-five children of that wealthy Aboussin, the merchant of Bagdad; that merchant whose opulence even passed into a proverb; and, for my own part, I now earn my bread at the gates of that very city where my forefathers, in the times of famine, offered abundance to the indigent. I promised in the flower of my infancy to have a shape superb, and an exterior elegant; my shoulders were finely placed, I walked majestically, my legs were well turned, my two eyes were bright and piercing, my two hands were vigorous, yet delicate; added to all these advantages, my opulence appeared to me a spring that for ever flowing in a stream of gold could never be exhausted. Thus accoutered, I entered into the world.'

'Friend, said the old man, interrupting him, I expect that you will deal with me sincerely; tell me then, if in these days of your fullness and beauty

beauty you did not feel a secret pride whenever you made a comparison betwixt your own person and that of others, in your opinion, less happy? Did you not, after such comparisons, say to yourself, I am straight, I have two fine eyes?' 'I have; it is true, venerable old man, replied Nahamir, interrupting in his turn; I will not dissemble with you; I will not conceal from you that I cherished on such occasions an internal pride, which every day gained more and more upon me; but, alas! this pride was not of long duration. I married a woman young and handsome, who brought me a considerable fortune; I had by her six children, who were all taken from me by an untimely death. Ah! if any of them, if only one had remained, I should have been recompensed for my poverty, I should have been a father; the sweet thought would have dried up my tears; I should have had one to unbosom myself to; my sighs, my sorrows, would all have been divided; I should have had a child; that would have been a consolation, a pleasure, but it was denied me. Soon after my poor children were in the grave, the wife whom I adored followed them; from that moment the whole weight of the misery fell upon my own heart: a lingering distemper overtook me, at the end of which this hideous bunch of superfluous flesh, which now spreads itself from shoulder to shoulder, rendered me a ridicule to every spectator. In a few days after I arose from my sick bed, a fresh accident deprived me of one of my eyes; after this, as I was during my confinement from the anguish of one eye, looking with the other out of my window, I beheld two men set barbarously upon a little boy in the street; I ran hastily to his assistance, and falling upon the stairs, had the ill luck to break my leg; scarce was I cured of this misfortune before I met another; for as I was taking the air, I beheld a poor wretch sitting in the sun, and eating his crust; I offered him my mite of assistance, and was just stretching out my hand for that purpose, when the ungrateful man drew from under his robe a sabre, and cut off my arm. I had by this time, as I imagined, exhausted the vengeance of heaven; I had experienced, moreover, several bankruptcies, and I had lost near half my limbs. Upon this, I retired, still resigned, to a

little retreat which I had in the country, where I hoped for obscurity and quiet asylum for the rest of my days. Here I amused myself in cultivating my half acre of ground, in breathing amidst flowers, and in meditating upon those decrees of heaven, which, however just, are enveloped in the impenetrable night of mystery. Here another stroke of ingratitude involved me in the extreme poverty. I was oppressed then at once with age, infirmity, and indigence. I returned to Bagdad, where I have ever since earned a penurious morsel by begging at the gates of the city. My sufferings of these accumulated injuries are such as makes it impossible for me to pardon that Providence which hath precipitated me into an unparalleled abyss of horrors.'

Here Nahamir put an end to his narrative, and after the old man had stood for some time looking at him, he took the beggar's hand, and thus addressed him: 'These then, my friend, are the whole of the evils of which you complain?' 'The whole, replied Nahamir, what in the name of Mahomet would you desire more? You seem to me to be a strange man; I am old, hunched, backed, blind, lame, crippled, half-starved, and yet you do not seem to think I am sufficiently afflicted; but perhaps in the drollery of your heart you will tell me that I ought to praise the benevolence of heaven for thus tormenting me.' 'Certainly, answered the old man, you ought to be very thankful to the Author of all things.' 'Have you an intention to insult a misery?' said the other. Your features seem to bespeak a sensibility of sorrow.' 'The sensibility of my soul, rejoined the sage, consists in proving to you the happiness of your situation.' 'The happiness of my situation, cried the astonished beggar with inconceivable indignation, forgetting that he had but one leg, and cutting a caper he brought him to the ground, said he, the happiness?' 'Yes, the happiness of an insensible mortal that thou art, hearken to the truth, and render the tribute of justice to that Eternal Witness which in the rashness of thy pride and blindness thou hast had the temerity to accuse.'

Nahamir regarded the old man attentively; when, looking into his face, he discovered features which appeared

778. The old man proceeded. In the first place, thou Child of Discontent, was it not in the power of the Supreme to immure thee with the rest of thy brothers in the silent tomb? but thou wert preserved from the destruction which overwhelmed the rest of thy family. Here is one instance of celestial favour, of which you seem forgetful. 'And do you think then, replied the beggar, that mere existence is such a mighty obligation?' 'How! rejoined the old man, and do you make no account of being permitted to breathe above ground? Hear me then, ingrate: You had in the days of your infancy an elegant shape; tremble at the misfortunes which might have attended the continuance of that elegance. The wife of another man might have seen you: well-made men are always to the taste of women: some lascivious wanton might have been fond of thee; she might have opened her snowy arms, into which you might have fallen. You might have been discovered; you know that in such case the laws of this country have ordained the punishment of hanging. To prevent this, the goodness of Providence ordained a deformity in your shape; behold then a hunched back fairly justified.' 'God be praised, cried the beggar; but my left eye, will you be so ingenious to prove to me that I ought to congratulate myself upon the loss of that?' 'I will, said the old man. The moment before thou lost thine eye, the Calif meditated a design to make thee one of the guards of his Haram; to fit thee for which glorious employment, castration would have been necessary in the very first instance. Give me therefore your opinion, whether the state of a man with one eye, or that of an eunuch with both eyes, is the more desirable? When the Calif was informed of your accident, he deemed you too ugly for a minion of his.' 'God be praised for the loss of my left eye, exclaimed the trembling beggar; but with respect to my leg, make me happy in that affair, if you please.' 'There you have fresh reason to bless the supreme hand, said the old man. Call to your memory that day when standing upon a precipice, instead of crushing every bone, member, and muscle in your body, which might have been expected, you only broke your left leg.' 'Certainly, said the beggar,

I have some faint idea of the danger.' 'Thou hast some faint idea? replied the old man: Oh! ungrateful man! It is not without difficulty you remember those providences which daily operate in your favour, altho' you never cease to rend the air, and insult the heavens upon the least misery that you sustain; every accident sets you on the full cry against Providence.' 'Well, well, cried the beggar, I agree to every thing you would have me; you talk as sensibly as the prophet Ali; but how will you excuse the loss of my right arm, especially when you consider that I lost it in offering succour to the indigent?' 'Do you recollect, answered the old man, a certain day at the feast of Hussein, where as you was sitting at table you received an insult?' 'Yes, yes, answered Nahamir, I remember it with anguish, because I still live unrevenged.' 'That is the very matter, said the old man; if thou hadst had the use of that arm which is now missing, thou wouldst have drawn thy sabre, the consequence of which is, that thou wouldst have been pierced with an hundred wounds; but see the kindness of heaven, which, in taking away thy arm, hath preserved all the rest of thy body.' 'You are a very extraordinary man, answered the mendicant; presently I expect you will go about proving that I am neither more or less than a distinguished favourite of Providence. But to proceed; I give you up my shape, my eye, my leg, and my arm, but surely you have no argument to prove that it was necessary to deprive me of that balmy comfort, my wife!' 'Had she existed in this world a week longer, cried the old man, she would have betrayed thy honour; and as thou wouldest soon have discovered the deed, it would have plunged thee into the most bitter despair.' 'But my poor little ones, answered the beggar of Bagdad, what reason yet hid in the skies tore them from my embraces?' 'They would have been disobedient, rejoined the veteran.' 'And my poverty—how will you get over that part of the story? said the beggar.' 'Had opulence still been given, it must have been given to a very bad purpose, answered the old personage; you would have made a detestable use of your riches; they would have hardened your heart; they would have delivered you over to all manner of

of crimes and excesses; in a word, they would have rendered thee an horror to thyself, and a disgrace to human nature.' 'Well, replied Nahamir, with much emphasis, all the powers be praised, for they have left me nothing.' 'It is false, rejoined the aged man firmly, they have left thee the most valuable of things—thy virtue. Thou hast nothing to reproach thyself with; thou art not criminal, thou art only unfortunate; when thou examinest thine own heart, there is no reason to blush; something within will ever console thee. Console, did I say? It is that sacred something which will elevate thee above all the perched up and parading mortals whom thou hast the weakness to envy. But thou art too feeble to see these things in their proper lights. I must assist thee.'

Hereupon the old man put his hand upon the eyes of Nahamir; after this he saw kings, the lawful sovereigns, tossed from their thrones, and prostrated at the feet of their infamous usurpers. He saw the rich covered with shame and confusion, weary of their existence, or assassinated for those hoards which were useless. He saw women without modesty, who, not contented with staining the conjugal bed, cut the throats of their husbands, or poisoned them, without pity or remorse. He saw children, who, deaf to the calls of nature, plunged their poignard in a parent's bosom. He saw cities desolated, and empires abandoned to the genius of destruction; in a word, he

beheld the universe as one prodigious theatre, filled with criminals, assassins, and unfortunates. 'Well, exclaimed the old man, what think you now? Will you still murmur?'

Scarce had he ended this question before his wrinkles disappeared; the majestick smiles of a divinity in the bloom of immortal youth sat on his brow; his shape raised itself like the superb cedar; his eyes were keener and clearer than the lightning; in short, he was an archangel in the meridian of his splendour. The astonished Nahamir prostrated himself in the dust. The angel said to him, 'suffer patiently; after death thou shalt commence a new career, where every happiness shall be complete and uninterrupted: thou shalt have a wife who shall not only be a prodigy of beauty, but shall love thee alone; thou shalt have children perfectly dutiful, and worthy of their father; thy wealth shall be immense, and yet not wound thy heart, and thou shalt leave an immortal character.' Nahamir was about to reply, but the angel was gone.—Nahamir, after having murmured, for the last time, at his abrupt departure, returned again to the gates of Bagdad, where, as usual, he requested alms, and thanked heaven with all his heart that he was old, deformed, blind, crippled, and limping. 'All these are so many triumphs, cried he, since I perceive they were not only for my service, but for the glory of God, and Mahomet, and Ali.'

A RAMBLE THROUGH PART OF THE PEAK OF DERBYSHIRE.

WE are perhaps indebted to vanity for most of the observations made by travellers in the course of their journies. To discover what others have overlooked, to view and paint objects in a new and more striking light than those that have gone before us, and to be considered as having brought some hidden beauties of nature to view, I believe, frequently emboldens the traveller to wander from his road, to ramble through unfrequented paths, and even to mount rocks and precipices. We too often judge of others by ourselves; and I freely confess, that had not vanity pre-

vailed over my ease and indolence, you would never have been troubled with the following particulars of my ramble through part of the Derbyshire Peak.

The first town I reached in the Peak was Ashbourn. It is a little singular that Camden has taken no notice of it, and even his continuator passes it over very slightly, as well as all the modern geographical publications I have yet seen; though it is certainly an ancient place, and in point of extent and number of inhabitants, is exceeded by none in this county, but Derby and Chesterfield. Ashbourn is situated

0778. a fruitful vale, contains many elegant and convenient houses, and has a good market; but the only manufacture it carries on is that of wick-yarn and linen cloth, established by Mr. Chatterton, which, while it serves to employ many people, may in time prove a spur to others to follow so laudable an example: every attempt to introduce manufactures into any town most certainly deserves public acknowledgements. The streets are wide and clean; but it is, however, a pity, that some of the old houses in the very heart of the town are not taken down and rebuilt. In some parts of England, and in the metropolis more particularly, the spirit of building is carried too far; but here it does not go far enough, though it contains many wealthy inhabitants.

The church, which stands at the west end of the town, is a gothic structure; the spire is lofty and beautiful, and in the church-yard are two rows of lime-trees, under which is a pleasant and spacious walk, the Ashburn mall. The inside of the church, far from being elegant, is kept in a very dirty condition; and, to my astonishment, though I viewed it on a Sunday, immediately before the afternoon service, I found the communion table uncovered, and a number of empty bottles under it. The ancient monuments in several parts of it are, however, well worth the inspection of every curious traveller, notwithstanding many of their inscriptions are almost defaced. These tombs must be very ancient, as we observed many of the remaining letters thereon were in the Saxon character. — On one monument, apparently not so ancient, we discovered both name and date; we found it to be the tomb of Sir Humphry Bradburn, who died April 1581. Sir Humphry lies at full length in complete armour, and a lady by his side. It is a well executed monument, as are two or three more of the same sort. Time has undoubtedly injured them; but there are many visible marks of the rude hands of unthinking people. Some years since a part of the church was pulled down, in order to be rebuilt, a brass plate was found under the foundation, on which was engraved a Latin inscription in the Saxon

characters. The inhabitants had the prudence to preserve it, and fix it in a frame on a wall within side the church. It is thus in English: "In the year from the incarnation of our Lord 1141, on the 8th of the calends of May, this church was dedicated, and this altar consecrated, to the honour of St. Oswald, king and martyr, by the venerable father the Lord Hugh de Patishul, bishop of Coventry."

In the church-yard are several tombstones, and some of them with verses thereon to the memory of the deceased; but none that I saw seemed worthy of notice, except the two first of six lines inscribed to the memory of Mr. William Dickenson, who died in the eighteenth year of his age, and are as follow:

"The blast which nipt my youth will conquer thee;

"It strikes the bud, the blossom, and the tree."

Dr. Taylor, who lives near the church, has ornamented the inside of his house in a very elegant manner; but his grounds are too much confined. In his paddock he has faced a hovel with a pretty stone structure representing a regular castle; and on a hill, in a field or two beyond, is a smaller, backed by an old tree, which terminates the prospect. These, being placed according to the rules of perspective, have the most pleasing effect. The view from hence into the town in the dale beneath, is very pretty, while the surrounding hills stretch up in bold and fertile slopes, and in some parts extend even to the borders of Staffordshire.

The walk from the church a little way out of the town is extremely pleasant. You ramble over fields of a verdant turf and luxuriant soil, surrounded on all sides by swelling hills, covered here and there with thick clumps of wood, and variously enriched with gentlemen's seats and cottages, forming altogether a most lively and picturesque scene. While the eye of the traveller is thus employed in viewing these scattered beauties of nature and art, his ear is assailed, on the left, with the rumbling current of Bentley Brook, whose waters rush on with a fleeting pace beneath the willows that conceal them from a distant view.

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I would recommend to the traveller who visits this place, to ascend the hill on the north of the town, from whence he will obtain a prospect, varying as he walks, that will amply repay his trouble. From hence he will look down on a number of the richest enclosed meadows, perhaps, in any part of the kingdom, very little corn being sown here. The prospect from hence is extensive and luxuriant, and beyond these meadows the ground rises in gentle swells, till the hills in Staffordshire terminate the prospect.

At the north-east end of the town is Ashbourn Hall, the seat of the ancient family of Boothby. It is finely situated, is nearly of the same antiquity with the church, and had formerly a valuable library of three thousand volumes, which have lately been disposed of. Here the Pretender took up his head-quarters in the last rebellion; and the different apartments, in which he and his suite lodged, are distinguished by their names painted over each door. The Pretender did not long stay in this town; but he left behind him that spirit of party which unhappily is not yet totally subsided!

From Ashbourn I was accompanied, during my short ramble in the Peak, by a gentleman born and bred in that town, whose perfect knowledge of every object hereabouts, worthy of attention, made my journey the more pleasing and agreeable.

Leaving Ashbourn we passed through Thorpe, and entering the justly celebrated Dovedale, we rode about three quarters of a mile along the side of the River Dove, when, having ascended the rocks, my kind companion and conductor directed me to the summit of a hill, the Peak of which was not much more than two yards in circumference. The perpendicular view from this summit into the Dove beneath was truly terrible to an eye not accustomed to such awful scenes. I sat down, for I dared not stand, to view the amazing prospect; for, though the day was fine, the wind was very brisk, and I feared being hurled into the deep bosom of the Dove. On the opposite side of the river, hanging woods, intermixed with rocks, which thrust their heads above the trees, afforded me a view no less new than romantic. The tops of these rocks are

most of them crowned with wild pear trees or some other shrubs, which give them the appearance of majestic superiority over the thick embowered and surrounding groves.

As we passed on, the verdant slopes on the side of the river opposite to us increased in extent, and presented to our view the most delightful scene, while the white and naked rocks near us, afforded a most pleasant contrast.

Advancing a little farther, we quit- ted our horses, leaving them to feast at pleasure on the enamelled turf that sprung beneath their feet. We then ascended the rock, and after crawling up almost on our hands and knees, we entered the celebrated cavern, called Reynard's Hall. Before you enter the cavern, you pass through an arch of about forty feet high and eighteen broad, formed through one solid rock which stands like a Wall before some nobleman's seat. The cavern it front is spacious, but it contracts as you advance and extends to an unknown depth. On one side of it runs a small natural terrace of a fine turf, which after you have climbed a little higher leads to another cavern.

To this spot companies of distinction frequently resort, and while they regale themselves on a cold collation below, men with French horns are placed in the cavern above, from whence the sound is heard in the grandest style, and wafted along every rock and dell in the most enchanting notes.

Few companies venture farther than this spot; and the lazy guides who attend the traveller hither always endeavour to persuade him, that nothing is to be seen beyond it, equal to the difficulty attending a further progress. This was perhaps the reason, why Arthur Young, when he visited this place, lost his usual raptures, for he speaks of Dovedale with a coldness not natural to him on objects far less curious. But my conductor, who, luckily for me, was my friend, and an inquisitive searcher into the works of nature, having several times traversed almost every spot of this enchanting dale, found no difficulty to persuade me to encounter some little fatigues, to survey the beauties of the dale, which few are the labour to attain.

We then proceeded to ascend the rocks, along steep and serpentine paths leading

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leading our horses, who trembling seemed unwilling to follow us: the prospect down to the Dove, and over the rocks and slopes of hanging woods on the other side, being magnificently horrible.

As you approach the straits of Dove-dale, the rocks on each side form a pass so narrow, that the river washes them on both sides. The rocks are perpendicular, of a stupendous height, and cast a solemn gloom on the water, while the river rushes through the bottom of these rocky tyrants, the waters being precipitated from a roaring cascade, which breaks nearly at the entrance of the strait. To get through this strait appeared to me an insurmountable difficulty; but my friend going foremost, by cautiously stepping, and sometimes jumping from piece to piece of broken rocks, which had fallen from the summits of these mighty bodies, to my great satisfaction, I soon found myself again on *terra firma*, in a bewitching situation.

The rocks now again opened to our view in various shapes, some representing castles in decay, and others the remains of ruined churches, till we advanced to a rock, which at first view represented a church-steeple; but on coming opposite to it, where we sat down to survey it more minutely, it had a conical appearance, lessening till it came to a point at top. It is about 20 feet in height from the level of the river, and, though indisputably one solid rock, appears from the regular seams in it, as though it had been the work of art. Ivy creeps up almost every part of it, and underneath is a cave, of which the entrance is low, but the inside very spacious, and full of curious petrefactions. In different parts of this rock, as well as in most of the others, Martins build their nests undisturbed by the rude hands of men. Rising from our seats, and turning round, another rock nearly of the same form, but considerably smaller, presented itself to our view, standing opposite to its parent rock (if I may so call it) on the other side of the Dove.

After traversing through shrubs and thickets on the borders of the river, over unbeaten tracks, for about a mile beyond Reynard's Hall, we reached a vast and stupendous cavern, which it is but little frequented by the

neighbouring people, and had not then received a name) we christened Maiden-hair Hall, from the great quantity of that well-known plant which grows therein. Indeed every cavern of these stupendous rocks is filled with those curious species of vegetation, which have found ample employment for the Alpine botanist; and birds are seen here peculiar to this craggy region, which are never found in the neighbouring places: contented with their romantick situation, they wander not, like man, into the softer abode of luxury and danger.

Maiden-hair Hall has a noble and grand front, and the entrance into it is under an arch about thirty feet high and forty wide. Against the back of the cavern, within side, runs up a huge pillar, as though Nature had placed it there to support the ponderous roof. It is divided into two compartments. The smaller is most curiously arched; and at the further end of the larger, to which you ascend by climbing rugged rocks, it being hardly any where level, a kind of rocky seat is formed at the further end, from whence, enthroned like a sovereign, I looked down on the awful scene before me; but the natural gloom of the cavern, the water trickling down through the roof, where it had formed numberless petrefactions, and the immense view before me, soon made me giddy with, and weary of, my royalty. I quitted my imaginary throne, and resigned it to the genius of the rocks and dale. I retired from my palace, and seeking a more humble seat of verdant turf, we there seated ourselves to survey with less pain the surrounding beauties. Far beneath our feet the Dove murmured in serpentine sweeps, and on the other side of the river, rocks are scattered here and there amidst the verdant herbage, full of caverns, into which the cattle had retired to shelter themselves from the heat of the noon-day sun.

I quitted this scene with regret; it appeared to me as another world, in which pride and ambition find no abode. Horrible hurricanes, storms, and tempests, indeed sometimes shake these mighty rocks to their foundations, and innumerable birds of prey are perpetually hovering on the wing to seize and devour the young and defenceless; but let mankind remember that

that hunger and necessity only are the cause of this ferocity, and, when these are satisfied, they lie quiet in their moss-grown rocky habitations; for the thirst of power and dominion, wantonness and cruelty, are not the instinct qualities of birds of prey; they are reserved for mankind only.

After surmounting the same difficulties in our retreat, and alternately riding and leading our horses, we quitted this dale of delight, and returned to Ashbourn.

Long has been the contention between the gentlemen of Derbyshire and Cumberland, respecting Dovedale and Kewick*, each claiming the superiority of natural beauties, and Dr. Brown has by many been thought to carry the dispute in favour of Kewick. I have carefully surveyed both, without being a native of either county; and if I might presume to be any judge of the matter, I should compare Dovedale to the soft and delicate Maiden, and Kewick to the bold and sturdy Briton.

On the 10th of August we proceeded from Ashbourn to Matlock, whither much company resort for the advantage of bathing and drinking the waters. The rocks, walks, and views at this place are so beautiful that it would be a crime in any person travelling thro' this country to quit it without paying a visit to Matlock; but I shall forbear attempting any further description of this place, the minute and accurate account given of it in the third volume of the new edition of the Tour through Great Britain, not admitting of any improvement.

From hence, after dinner, we proceeded to Chatsworth, the seat of the Duke of Devonshire, which has been always considered as *one* of the *seven* wonders of the Peak. The ride from Matlock to this place is over one of the pleasanter roads in the kingdom. The objects are constantly changing: at one time, you find yourself in the bottom of a dale, hemmed in on all sides by enclosed slopes of the finest turf and richest verdure, variegated with herbage of different shades: then, as you reach the summits of the hills, the eye is lost in extensive prospects: it skims down the beautiful dales beneath you, then rises up the hills covered with hanging woods in all the variety

of shade. Here gentlemen's seats and parks, there villages thickly scattered around which cattle feed on the enamelled turf, while the roar of brooks and rivers, and the fall of cascades serve as music to enliven the scene. Beyond these, high and naked rocks, at a great distance, terminate the prospect while those of a smaller size, which thrust their frowning fronts here and there above the surface, serve as foils to the expanding beauties.

Arriving at Edensor, we there put up our horses at a large inn, lately built by the Duke of Devonshire, and proceeded on foot through the Duke's Park, well stocked with fine deer, to Chatsworth House, which is now little resorted to by the *beau monde*, the paintings at Oakover, and the fine seat of Lord Scarisdale at Keddleston, having drawn all the company thither, while Chatsworth, formerly considered as one of the wonders of the Peak, is now in a manner deserted, as unworthy of notice. As Chatsworth has been sufficiently described by others, as well as Oakover and Keddleston, I shall only add, that the carvings, paintings, and tapestry, in Chatsworth house, are worth the attention of every curious traveller; but the waterworks in the garden are shamefully out of repair. I cannot help thinking, that his grace should either put them in proper order or totally remove them. At present the traveller is only led to suppose, what they now are, what they once were. The sea horses and marine deities spouting insignificant streams, in a basin in the garden front of the house, as well as some other of the waterworks, are paltry beyond conception; but in a basin beyond this is a fountain, which throws up water upwards of seventy feet in height. Place yourself between the falling part of the water and the sun, you look against the trees, and there see a rainbow in perfection. I was almost inclined to forgive his grace every neglect on account of this single object, which much might be said, though I am sensible the effect has in it nothing new. I was afterwards told, beyond this is another fountain, which throws up water to the height of thirty feet, being the finest in the kingdom, and, when playing, may be seen

* See an account of Kewick in the London Magazine for February last, p. 1.

many miles distance; but, as this requires an immense quantity of water to work it, it is never set in motion but when the duke is there (which is now seldom the case) or by his particular command.

Returning to Edensor we remounted our horses, and, after riding about five or six miles, through a country, on the whole, not so pleasant as that we had passed, we reached, in the close of the evening, the hospitable mansion of Jonathan Oxley, Esq. at Leam. This gentleman's house is seated on a moor, and surrounded with antiquities, such as the remains of druidal altars, some of which are almost entire, *Tumuli*, &c.

Mr. Oxley, some time since, opened one of the *Tumuli*, and found an urn full of ashes, together with a vessel representing a bottle stand, a glass ring, and three small pieces of some sort of composition, in the shape of a rolling-pin. One of these last he broke; but finding it had no smell, he threw it into the fire, when it instantly consumed, and the room was filled with the fumes of the strongest aromatics.

Under the window of Mr. Oxley's back-parlour, in a truly Alpine situation, runs a small-lawn, and beneath it a gentle slope, terminated by a piece of water well stocked with fish. The canal runs the length of the lawn, at the end of which is a neat alcove formed of living materials, from which you may survey the surrounding beauties, secure from the heat of the noon-day sun. A number of rabbits feed on the lawn, and wanton under his window fearful of no hand, and dreading only the unmerciful talons of some foreign and unfeeling puss. Beyond the canal, you look down on finely cultivated enclosures, hanging woods, and scattered villages, till a ridge of towering rocks terminates the prospect; on these are seen the celebrated tottering stone, and the altar, on which the Druids sacrificed criminals, by turning them alive, piled up in a kind of wicker baskets. The most beautiful prospect here, however, is on a particular spot, within about 200 yards of Mr. Oxley's house, close under a wall, within which he is raising a very large plantation. From hence you look down an almost perpendicular descent cultivated enclosures into a deep

dell beneath you, and from between the openings of the trees catch four different views of the River Derwent, and the same number of cascades.

I have the best authority for saying, that within the semicircle of seven miles, reckoning Mr. Oxley's house as the center, are no less than twenty-seven villages, each containing not less than one hundred houses, besides many smaller. If we reckon only six inhabitants to an house in those twenty seven villages (which I was assured was a very moderate calculation) we shall then make the number of inhabitants in that semicircle only, amount to 16,000. We may from hence form some idea how populous this country is, and how pleasant must be a ride through it, being scattered so thickly with villages, seen from almost every hill.

At Woodlands, in the extremity of this county, and on the borders of Yorkshire, are great quantities of moss, or boggy lands, like those in the northern parts of Cumberland, in which some people have been swallowed up, and afterwards found, at forty years distance of time, fresh, perfect, and entire, and without the least appearance of putrefaction. This account would have appeared to me incredible, had I not received it on the testimony of indubitable witnesses. Many have placed pieces of the finest polished steel in this moss, from whence it has been taken, after lying in it a considerable time, entirely free from rust. A custom to this day prevails among the gentlemen sportsmen, to bury a leg of mutton in the moss, on the 12th of August every year, (the day on which the shooting of moor-game commences) when they draw out another, which had been buried that day twelvemonth, and have it dressed for dinner, the flesh not having received the least alteration from so long a submersion.

The seven reputed wonders of the Peak are Buxton, Poole's Hole, Mam Tor, the Devil's Arse in the Peak, Tideswell, or Weeden-Well, Elden Hole, and Chatworth. Of these, I think, five deserve only the name of curiosities, and by no means that of wonders. That Buxton should be considered as a wonder, while Matlock and Dovedale are denied that honour, is to

me wonderful indeed. Buxton, Mam Tor, Tideswell, Elden Hole, and Chatsworth, are curiosities so sufficiently described in the Tour through Great-Britain, that I shall not attempt to say any thing new of them here; but the Editor of that work must give me leave to acquaint him with one circumstance which happened probably when he had nearly completed his tour, and which probably is unknown to the generality of your readers. It is this: That Elden Hole has lately irrecoverably lost its title to a wonder, which it had maintained only on the presumption of being a bottomless pit. Mr. Cotton, long since, let down 800 fathoms of line, without being able to determine a bottom; but, within the course of this year, a miner was let down in a proper machine, and indisputably found a bottom at about one half of that depth. I enquired how it was possible for Mr. Cotton to be so much mistaken, and the answer appeared to be satisfactory; which was, that though the cord reached the bottom, yet the weight of line was so great at such a depth, that he might have continued letting out line *ad infinitum*, without discovering the mistake.

Poole's Hole is undoubtedly a wonder, but I consider the Devil's Arse as much more so. Mr. Oxley and my friend very kindly accompanied me to this last place, which is about seven miles from Leam, and thirty from Ashbourn; but as it was no novelty to either of them, they sat at the entrance of the cavern till I returned.

I followed the guide to the end of the cavern, sometimes walking upright, then hopping from stone to stone; at one time lying on my back in a kind of flat-bottomed boat, in order to get cross a river, under a part of the rock which hung down almost to the surface of the water; at another time riding on the shoulders of my guide cross the river; and in these various manners, after crossing the river seven times, I got to the end of the cavern, which, as he told me, is near 800 yards from the mouth of it. It was but a few days before, that the rains had so swelled the river as to fill the whole cavern with water, which however, when it happens, soon goes off again. This occasioned it to be much more damp than usual; but the river constantly brings

in with it a sufficient supply of fresh air, so as to make every part of the cavern perfectly wholesome. Large Trout are sometimes taken in this subterraneous river; and in one of the mud banks, thrown up by my guide and his assistant, in order to clear the passage after the late inundation, I discovered by the lights of our candles some hundreds of red worms, and it is very probable these are what the Trout feed on. In several parts of the cavern are most amazing petrefactions, which hang suspending from the roof, and are every day increasing in size.

The guide has given names to the different apartments of this cavern; I call them apartments, because they are divided by noble and spacious arches, which have almost the appearance of art. One of these is called the Devil's Cellar; but I found his infernal majesty was a miserable cellar-man, keeping nothing therein but water to regale the weary traveller.

I now began my retreat by the same way I advanced, sometimes walking almost bent double, and at other times under roofs so lofty that the eye could not reach them, till my guide stopped me to survey what I ever shall consider as really the greatest wonder I ever saw or read of: he called it the Musick Gallery, where companies of distinct voices frequently assemble a band of musick when the whole cavern resounds with harmonious uproar. In this gallery my guide had placed a boy with candles in his hands. I believe I stood more than a minute motionless at the sight; the astonishing height of the boy above me, the reflection of the lights on the rock around him, which now wore a strong appearance of clouds, and the solemn gloom which was thrown over every part, formed such a scene as I find impossible for me properly to describe, but which I never can forget. Getting beyond the gallery, I was shown the rocks, piled by nature one upon another, over which the boy climbed to gain this wonderful summit.

I soon after got out of this tremendous cavern, again visited the daylight, and rejoined my friends, who having waited for me upwards of an hour, began to apprehend some accident. We then mounted our horses and rode back to Leam to dinner.

I cannot quit this subject without expressing

expressing my wishes that some young clergyman, or gentleman of independent fortune, who may have learning, genius, and patience sufficient, would undertake a topographical history of this county. There is certainly no county in the kingdom, Cumberland excepted, that in any degree equals Derbyshire in natural curiosities. Were such an undertaking to be properly executed, I am fully convinced, from the

little I saw in the course of my short ramble, that Derbyshire would make a respectable figure among the English counties. Little, and vulgar errors would thereby be removed, and instead of seven *imaginary* wonders, (five of which, as I have already observed, deserve no such distinguishing epithet) we should perhaps dwell in raptures over the description of a thousand *real* ones.

R. J.

THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

(Continued from p. 351.)

LETTER XXXVI.

Mrs. Trenchard to Mrs. Butler.

MADAM,

I was not alarmed by the contents of your last favour; Mr. Trenchard said the same so long and so frequently, that I thought I believed it; but I find I did not till very lately: knowing the value Sir William used to set on Mr. Trenchard, and the tender respect with which he treated him all the time I lived there, as evinced by his consulting my lady on all things relating to his son's education and affairs, frequently saying, if you think this will suit Billy, it shall be done; likewise when any new improvements were projecting he would always write his desires first to him, while abroad, and all affairs of consequence were referred to him after he came to live at home. If a servant had disobliged Sir William, a good word from Mr. Trenchard, in his favour, would re-instate him; if backward in payment, he need only make a mention of Mr. Trenchard, and Sir William would forbear, usually saying, my son has so much judgement, that I can always rely on his opinion. These, and numerous other proofs of his affection and esteem, made me hope the force of paternal love could not always be covered by the ashes of resentment. But now, alas! my hopes are vanished. That can rekindle the flame, if the solicitations of affectionate friends; the pensive wishes of his other son and daughter, whom he loves; the wishes of his valuable sister, his domesticks, his neighbours, his friends, and the yet more pungent force of the dangerous illness of the innocent victim; if all these are im-

potent to effect the alteration, what, I say, can do it? Nothing but Divine power exerted in our favour: that we know can. But what shall be said? Are we to expect miracles in our behalf? Yet, Oh! my dear madam, I find it hard to submit; I grow impatient; I cannot be willing Mr. Trenchard should always be an out-cast. I am not uneasy because we cannot live so grand, nor have such notice taken of us by others, nor that we have not our thousands *per annum*; but what is worse than all these seeming mortifications, is the real one of suffering thro' life, a parent's highest displeasure; not to receive one smile, one kind word, or the least indications of love from him! Oh! madam, these are heart-wounding trials, and the reason adds weight to all; because the amiable man loves and prefers one who esteems that love beyond all else this world can bestow; nevertheless, hard as it is, I am desirous to bow my neck to the yoke, and receive this as the kindly-meant correction of Infinite and Unerring Wisdom, to humble the native pride of my heart; to wean me from the flattering allurements of the world; to excite me to greater circumspection in my carriage; to victory over the low principles of revenge, malice, and censoriousness; and to aspire to those heaven-born graces of forbearance, forgiveness, and a return of good for all the ill I receive. Happy shall I be if I attain these virtues, and do honour to my profession. For myself, I could freely run the venture a royal personage once did to implore favour for those of her own country and family—approach the presence of my once venerated master, and ask him to withdraw his anger, and

once more receive his worthy son. Should he grant that, though he spurn me away, methinks I could still reverence him; but I can make no attempt of this kind, unless I risk a greater evil. Henceforth an inviolable silence becomes me, as no good can be expected by speaking to any of my dear sympathising friends. 'As for me, (said a better sufferer) is my complaint to man? If it were so, why should not my spirits be troubled, since they are in respect of ability insufficient to my help, and since my eye ought to be fixed above them?' Excuse me this once, dear madam, in venting my heart into your compassionate breast, where I rest assured the confidence will be retained. A thousand thanks for the kind patronage you and Dr. Butler have afforded me from my early infancy, and the wishes you both frame for our peaceful reception into the Borough and Manor where I was so agreeably placed in youth, but perhaps shall never see more! May all be returned into your generous bosoms, and may every relation be to you the comforts of your life, and not sadners of your hearts. These wishes, madam, are sincerely breathed by, Your very obliged,

and respectful servant,

A. TRENCHARD.

In this apprehension she was settled, and heard nothing tending to unfix it. Mrs. Masham and Mrs. J. Trenchard remained very uneasy about it; the former was meditating an interview with the banished pair, but had not come to a determination in what way to effect it. Sometimes she thought of visiting them; at other times she was for inviting them to her seat; again, she thought of acquainting Mr. Hollis with her resolution, and asking him to bring it to bear for her to see them at London, but was not determined which was best. That worthy gentleman having said as much as he judged prudent to Sir William, had for some months desisted. Notwithstanding outward appearance, the latter was disquieted within himself, and like a canker at the root, it was inwardly gnawing his vitals. In this way things went on for the space of three months from the last dated letter. Mrs. Wilson indeed observed Sir William to be more pensive than usual, and to retire more than ever from company, but she thought it owing to his want of

health, for he had often complaints of a heaviness and want of appetite growing on him, and yet said his nights were restless, and he did not sleep as usual. She was urgent with him to apply to a physician, but he would not hear of it. She spoke to Mrs. Masham to persuade him to ride a journey, or go to Clifton, but he would not consent. At length he was seized with a disorder of the Lethargick kind, which alarmed the family. A physician and surgeon were sent for, and proper means used, who both thought him in immediate danger, but he was insensible of it. An express was sent off for Mrs. Masham the hour he was taken, who rode over immediately, and finding him so ill, ordered a man and horse immediately to Clifton, and another to Littleton, to acquaint his sons with their father's illness. She directed Billings to write to both, which was done accordingly by that faithful steward. Mr. John and his lady lost no time but instantly set out, and arrived there the next day. They found Sir William roused, but a fever taking place, and the doctors still apprehensive of danger. Much pleased they were that Mr. Trenchard was sent to, hoping now to see him; but they found by the answer he gave the servant, that they had no ground to expect him, unless his father desired it, for he enquired of the messenger whether his master knew of his coming; and on his replying that he did not, Mr. Trenchard did not think he was warranted to go, as his father had told him never to enter his door unless he sent for him. Mrs. Trenchard was of a different opinion, and appears by a letter she wrote to Mr. Butler, and sent by Andrew, who carried the news.

LETTER XXXVII.

Mrs. Trenchard to Mrs. Butler.

I AM very much distressed about Sir William; his time of life renders his case more hazardous, and can I easily have him die in a temper so unforgiving? O madam, I am sensible I am wounded! And shall we not, or we not, make an attempt for pardon? Mr. Trenchard knows not what to do. His father forbade him to enter his doors, has never revoked the prohibition, and he dare not, he says, please

please him in running the venture, least it have dire effects now he is sick; and to go to the Borough and not visit his father, will look as though he expected his death, and was there ready to enter on his patrimony, a thought he detests; besides it will feel worse to be so near and not see him; if he recovers, it will look strange; if he doth, not, it will seem worse than strange. I admit all these reasonings, and yet I think a more weighty one lays on the other side. Conscious of innocence and respectful intentions, why should he be fearful of wrong constructions? I would have him go to the Borough, and let his father know he is there, humbly waiting for leave to approach him; let him know that he feels all the son working towards a distressed father. If he is refused, he will have the satisfaction of having done his duty, and then want of success will, if he outlives his father, sit easier. I have said this already to Mr. Trenchard; he is deliberating, and I hope will determine soon. I have got honest Andrew to promise to let me hear every day, as he can hire somebody, if none of the servants can be spared to come. I shall feel anxious every hour till I hear his master is better. Billings only wrote that Mrs. Masham ordered him to let us know the case, and added his own desire that Mr. Trenchard would come. We doubt not the worthy man's sincerity, interest out of the question. For his sake, if there were no other reason, one of the brothers ought to be there; I hope Mr. John Trenchard is by this time, as he was sent for the same hour. Andrew says all the family were in great distress, and Mrs. Masham seemed in agonies. Poor dear lady, I pity her! Sir William and she have been very happy in each other, and this alarm was so sudden! An only brother, and what gives emphasis to all, to see him in such a stupor as to take little notice of her; and if she loses him, no relation but at the distance of thirty or forty miles to take pleasure in! I beg it as a favour that you will be pleased to write me all you know of their distress, as neither Mrs. Wilson nor Katy can be supposed to have time or composure to write to me now, and dare not hope it from nearer connections. Andrew has done eating his heart out, and is now ready to mount. I

hope the good Doctor Butler will visit the family, as he ever did, when under calamity. I am, my dear madam,

Your respectful and obliged

A. TRENCHARD.

After Andrew was gone, they deliberated and canvassed the point, and at last Mr. Trenchard concluded to go to the Borough, to Dr. Butler's, and take his advice how to proceed. Agreeable to this, he set out early the next morning, and reached Dr. Butler's in the afternoon; there he learnt that his father had a settled fever; was very sensible, but very low; that his brother, with his wife, arrived there the evening before, and that all company was denied, except his family and Dr. Brice. He took the advice of Dr. Butler, which was the same as his wife urged before he left home, and sent his own servant to enquire how his father was, and to let his aunt know he was come to town on account of his illness, should be very glad to see him, if he would give him leave, and that he left it to her to mention it in her own way. The servants were overjoyed to see Frank there on such an errand, and sent up to desire madam to walk into another chamber, where Billings waited to speak to her. She did, and was told the news, which drew tears of mingled joy and grief; joy, that Mr. Trenchard retained his dutiful affection to a parent so rigid; grief, that there should be a necessity to ask leave, and to fear a refusal. O Billings, said she, what shall I do? If I tell my brother, and he refuses to grant so tender and respectful a desire, I cannot stand it; if he is willing, I am afraid the sight of his son now will overcome him, and cause such emotions as will prevent his sleeping this night, which the physicians say must be effected, or he will be in danger of losing his reason. Tell me, Billings, what you think. I am afraid my nephew will think me to blame if I do not tell him. Billings replied, were he in her place, he would open the matter gradually, and first ask him if they should send Mr. Trenchard word, and so prepare the way. She said she approved his judgement, but would first consult Dr. Scroop, whom she expected every moment, and desired Frank should go back with her love to Mr. Trenchard, and that she would tell his father to-night, if the doctor thought it safe; otherwise,

otherwise, as he had no sleep the night before, she would tell him in the morning; that she was very glad he was come, and hoped to see him on the morrow. With this Frank returned. Mr. Trenchard was dull; he had sensations none imagine but those who have been in a situation like him. He wished, yet dreaded to know the result. The news of his coming spread thro' the neighbourhood; his intimate friends flew to welcome his arrival; and the evening was spent in company with them at Dr. Butler's; he was invited by all in turn to their houses, but he chose to stay at Dr. Butler's, where Billings waited on his young master the same evening; mutual was their regard; the old steward always loved him, and though his prudence had led him to be silent, yet he could not refrain taking this first opportunity to evince his respect, and among other things said, as your patience, Sir, has been remarkable, I always was of the mind your reward would be uncommon. I hope now, as my old master is, he and you will see happy days together, and that the sight of you will be as the birth of Obed to Naomi, a restorer of his life. I know he loves you, and if he only sees you it will be enough, there will be no more any difference between you. The old man farther said, all the servant women and men are longing to see you there again; they have wished for it ever since you went away. He informed Mr. Trenchard that Mrs. Masham had let Dr. Scroop into the affair, who advised that nothing be said to Sir William this night, because they must try to get him to sleep, or he would not answer for the consequences, but in the morning she might drop a hint and see how it would bear. Mr. Trenchard said he did not come to do any hurt, he thought it his duty to make the offer; if he was denied, he had nothing to blame himself for; but he hoped they did not mean to make an eclat of his being allowed to go into his father's house as though he had been a profligate rebel, and unworthy their notice; if they did, he would soon turn his horses heads, and never enter the place again on any terms whatever. He was a little warm, but Billings begged him not to think so, for rather than he should suffer any indignity, he would engage to tell Sir

William himself, and come back that night if Mr. Trenchard chose it. The latter said, no, by no means; do not you meddle with it, I charge you; let them take their own way; I am not come to ask favours, but to perform a duty. By to-morrow noon I will either see my father or be part of the way home. I shall not stay here to wait Dr. Scroop's motions. Billings paid his respects, and went away full of trouble. When he got home, Mrs. Masham, Mr. John Trenchard, and his wife were gone to bed; the watchmen and Mrs. Willson shut up in the sick chamber, so nothing was to be done that night. In the morning he made several attempts to speak to the lady, but was disappointed; she with her nephew and niece kept in Sir William's sight; he asked leave to go into the room, but was told that his master desired nobody should be allowed to come. Time passed away, and it was near ten o'clock. Mr. Trenchard sent again to know how his father did, and how he had rested. Katy went up with the message, and returned with Mrs. Masham's answer, that he had slept a little, but she did not think him better, and desired Frank would stay half an hour, for a particular reason, and she would come down.

Here it may be mentioned that Sir William finding himself so ill, was thinking of settling his affairs; and on this subject had been talking to his son and sister. He said that he was willing to do justice to both his sons, and as the entailed estate was now worth 9000 *per annum*, he thought it best to settle the other two thousand on Mr. John, which would make his income 4000*l.* and as to the personal, he had in the funds and in the house to the amount of something more than 4000*l.* beside the 1000*l.* he had settled on Sukey: he did not know what to do with the furniture and family pictures, but would have go with the house, and he had some thoughts of giving something towards a fund for bringing up a number of promising youths, among the dissenters, to learning at the academy. Besides, he must give some legacy to his domestics who deserved it of him, and he should not die easy; for he supposed they would all or most of them have to seek new places; but Billings and Mrs. Willson were too old to

to strange families, and he thought they ought to be placed above dependence; and he proposed to make his son John residuary legatee, which would add a handsome sum; but said, I am at a loss who to make my executors. I once asked that favour of Mr. Hollis, but he declined accepting. I am not willing to make one and not the other, it will look like trying resentment beyond the grave: he paused and sighed bitterly, on which Mr. John retired to the distant end of the room behind the curtain, and made a motion to his aunt, who asked his meaning, and said to Sir William, you was saying, brother, that you could not die easy unless you made some provision for some of your nephews; is that the only thing that disturbs your mind? Are you quite ready to die without seeing your son? He at first made her no answer. She, after a pause, went on. I wish, brother, you would send for him, I do not doubt but you would be more satisfied, and if you had him here you would not look out of your own family for an executor. Billy never was malicious, he would not be against disposing of your own property as you see fit. For my part, I shall be afraid to repose that trust on him, never I make a will; or, if you think it not prudent to make him privy to these matters, yet you might allow him to visit you once, and you can do the rest as you propose. He then said, I wish to see him; I have been uneasy it is true; but do you think he wants to see his father? Yes, said she, I know he does. said he? Because he has sent me to know how you do, and that he would be glad if you would let him see you; his servant is now in the room on the errand—has he, then send him immediately. I do not know what he shall bear it, but I will see him! she fell from every eye; she arose and went out of the room. Do not leave me, said he, where is Jackey? He went to his bed-side, and said here, thank you for what you just said of my brother. Son, said he, send Thurot directly away, let him come: desire your brother to come that I may see him while I have time and reason to support it. He was so affected he could say

no more. Mrs. Masham then said, if he was to come to day could you see him? He replied, whenever it is, it will overcome me; but the sooner the better, for I may grow worse. Mr. John then went out of the room a minute, and returning said, my brother is come to town, Sir, already, shall I send for him now? Ay, is he, said he; when did he come? Yesterday, towards night, said Mr. John. Why did you not tell me before? Because you were so ill last night; we thought you would not rest at all if you knew it then. I should not have rested less, said the father.—Have you seen your brother! no, sir, he has been here—where is he? at Dr. Butler's, said the son; send the chariot for him, said Sir William. Mr. John Trenchard left the room to go and tell Frank, but on going down found he was gone, for he said his master bad him not stay. Thurot was ordered to carry the chariot for Mr. Trenchard, with Sir William's desire, that he would come immediately. His brother returned, and told him he had obeyed his orders. Mrs. Masham then asked her brother whether it would not be best for them to withdraw when Billy came. No, said he, I shall not be able to do without your supporting presence. How shall I see him! what can I say! Oh! my sister, pity me! Her heart was too full to speak. Mr. John Trenchard's wife was so moved, she was obliged to go out of the room for the benefit of fresh air, and went into her own apartment; there she threw herself on the bed, and would have fainted had not one of the maids been in the room, who by water and volatiles relieved her.

We must now return to Mr. Trenchard, who, on Frank's return without any message than that before hinted, took it that his father would not see him, and thereupon intended to set out for home after dinner, for he had promised Mr. Harmel to dine with him, if he would dine early; he therefore, according to promise, went to pay his compliments to Sir John Denham, (about a mile from Dr. Butler's) Mr. Collet and the other gentlemen at the Borough, who had visited him at L—n, and was absent when the chariot arrived; but Dr. Butler advised the coachman to go to Sir John's, which he did; and finding Mr. Trenchard

chard there, he did his message, and had for answer, that Mr. Trenchard would wait on his father, but he would have Thurot go home and he would come in his own post-chaise, which stood at the gate. Thurot went back with this message. Mr. Trenchard had such emotions, that he staid to recollect himself and try for more fortitude than he at that time possessed. He almost wished himself at home, or rather that his wife was with him there; but go he must: he took leave of Sir John, and stepped into his carriage, bidding Frank to stop at the front gate, and there keep it, till he came away. On the chariot's returning without him, they were all put into confusion, till the coachman told them Mr. Trenchard would be there soon. Sir William had asked several times whether he was not come yet, for to a sick person every minute rolls heavy along. At length they saw from the window the post-chaise coming, stop at the gate, and Mr. Trenchard alight, which they told Sir William, who desired his son John to go down and bring his brother up. He obeyed, and meeting him at the door, asked him to walk up; he did in silence, and so entered the chamber, paying only a silent compliment to Mrs. Masham as he passed her, with eager steps to the bedside. On sight of him Sir William cried out, O my son! reached out his trembling hand, grasped his son's, and audibly sobbed. Mr. Trenchard could scarce suppress the tears ready to start: his brother took refuge in a distant part of the room out of view; his aunt was obliged to take out her handkerchief, each were unable to utter a word for some minutes. The son looking on the distressed father, and the oppressed father struggling at once with sickness, guilt, confusion, and affection! scarce able to meet that eye which glowed with tenderness and melted with pity to him; yet, as unable to withdraw from the sight, they were fixed on him. What soul so stoic as to have witnessed the scene unmoved. Mr. Trenchard was the first who broke silence, and told Sir William he was sorry to see him on a sick bed. The father could not reply otherwise than by tears and a motion to him to sit down on the bedside, when

now looking on his son, now wiping his eyes, now sinking, and then recovering, he continued to hold his hand. Mr. Trenchard begged him to compose himself, or he should think it better he had not come; for his thus giving way to his passions, would certainly increase his distemper. Sir William replied, O son! you must not be so tender, it is too much; and bursting out into fresh anguish, was forced to turn his head away. The son arose to go to the other side of the room, but the father again seized his hand, and said with a low voice do not leave me, on which he sat down again.

Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Trenchard now entered the room; the latter sat down by her husband, at the opposite corner, and Mrs. Wilson went to Sir William, and persuaded him to take dose of his nervous cordials; she asked after Madam Trenchard (as Mrs. Wilson always had called his wife to distinguish her from the younger Mrs. Trenchard, a distinction observed by all the ladies in the neighbourhood) and the children; he smiling took her by the hand, thanked her kindly, and said they were all well, and his little boy grew finely. Sir William then being a little more composed, whispered Mrs. Wilson to ask his sister and his son John to step out of the room a little while whereupon they all went down, and left them alone. Mr. Trenchard stayed near an hour, and then begged his father to excuse him a little while, as he would return to him again. He then went down; Mr. John met him in entry, (for Mr. Trenchard was hurrying out of the house) and prayed him to step into the dining parlour; he complied; there was Madam Masham and Mrs. Trenchard; he paid his respects to the former in a more respectful way than he was able to do on first going up, and answered her enquiries after his family; but he did not see Mrs. Trenchard in the chamber nor did he know her now, until her husband's speaking and calling her Sukey, he guessed, and asked Madam Masham if that lady was Mrs. Trenchard, and she replying, yes, he arose, and saluting her, said he was happy in an opportunity of seeing her, and expressing his esteem for her character. The whole family

obliged to her for adding such worth to it, and he hoped she would always meet grateful returns. She received his compliments with a modest but a silent grace, and expressed her joy in seeing him there, which her husband seconded. They could not prevail on him to stay dinner, for he said his friends would wait for him, a number of them being engaged to dine with him at Mr. Harmel's; he took his leave for the present, and to their great disappointment drove away; but he would visit his father again that afternoon towards evening. When he

was gone, Mrs. Masham and Mr. John Trenchard observed, there was a stiffness in his behaviour to them, and a look that indicated some harboured resentment, which grieved them. On this, Mrs. Trenchard said she thought they had better open themselves freely, and come to an explanation next time he came, and she did not doubt they would all find they had been mistaken in each other; whereas if they kept a distance because he did, the wound would never be closed.

(To be continued.)

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N^o. XIII.

*Durius in terris nihil est quod vivat amante;
Nec, modo si sapias, quod minus esse velis.*

PROPERTIUS.

Of all the woes on human kind that wait,
None is more direful than the Lover's state.
Or rack'd with anguish, or with pleasure cloy'd,
He sure is wisest who can best avoid.

WERE there nothing worse in the effects of Love than that humiliation of which I have treated, it could not justly be reckoned one of the chief causes of human calamity. The dignity of man is an enobling thought; to have that dignity lessened, is, positively speaking, an exquisite pain. And when we take under our view, that the humiliation of a lover is debased by being reckoned mean and disgraceful, the most submissive admirer is not an object of such pity as we feel for the distressed.

But, whoever has experienced the passion of love in a strong degree, will acknowledge that he has felt sensations infinitely worse than mere humiliation, though pride has struggled against it. For, Love immediately or confidentially affects the mind with every painful feeling of which it is susceptible.

As there is a degree of heat which produces only an agreeable warmth, and approaches not in its effects to the moments of burning, so we all know there is a degree of Love so gentle as to be truly pleasing, and far distant from the excruciating gloom of violent passion. This species of Love we must allow to be the most general, and it is which is meant in the greatest number of pretty little songs, and pieces of pastoral poetry, and is represented emblematically by doves

billing and cooing, Cupids with festoons of flowers, and many other gay devices.

This, however, when compared with the passion of Love in its full force, is like infancy compared with manhood, or shrubbery with the oak; and indeed this last comparison has been often very properly made, to console those of humble stations in life with the blessing of security, by reminding them that the lowly shrub remains in safety, while the oak, being exposed by its loftiness, is rent by the storm.

It is the violent passion of Love which is the subject of my lucubrations. For the truth is, that a Hypochondriack rarely knows a milder species. I am aware of the justness of a remark which a friend, who himself used to be afflicted with Hypochondria, once made to me when we were sauntering in rather a dreary frame, on a winter day in the Mall at Utrecht: "A man, said he, whose mind is clouded with melancholy, when he falls in Love, is apt to ascribe to that passion, a wretchedness which he would have suffered without it, and which is inherent in his temper at the time." I believe this imputation of misery is often true in a great variety of instances, as in politicks, nay in religion itself; so that a great deal of the grumbling against men in power, and of the morose zeal against the opinions

and practices of those who differ from us, is only Hypochondria, fixing itself upon external objects, as smog will rest upon any objects within its reach, and render them black and dismal. Fielding makes one of the ludicrous personages of his Tragedy of Tragedies, the Life and Death of Tom Thumb the Great, exclaim:

"This surely must be Love, or else the wind cholick." A Hypochondriack may sometimes very reasonably ask himself, if the uneasiness which he feels be Love, or the Spleen?

One of the most delicate and justest descriptions of some of the symptoms of serious Love is Lord Lyttelton's little song, the burthen of which is, "Tell me, my heart, if this be Love." I once thought of inserting it in this paper, and of attempting a commentary on it. But upon a more close consideration, I was convinced that it was not in my power to add any thing to the reputation of what is so universally known and admired.

If we consider the principle of utility when speculating on the passion of Love, we shall be at a loss what conclusion to draw from the observations which we make. Marriage is unquestionably the great support of civil society; and in so far as Love conduces to the advancement of that state, it is beneficial. But although Love in a calm and moderate degree is the safe conveyance to the matrimonial harbour, a violent passion, even when it brings us to what we vehemently desire to attain, most commonly produces fatal effects, as a ship driven rapidly upon shore by a tempest is shattered to pieces, or otherwise damaged. Besides, we must keep in mind that as a storm sometimes drives ships from their moorings into the ocean, so Love not unfrequently loosens the conjugal anchors, and sets its victims adrift upon the waves of licentiousness.

Could marriage be entered upon with the same cool and prudent forethought with which people enter upon other contracts; as for instance, permanent copartneries in trade, it may be thought that there would be fewer disappointments in that state, and that the advantages which the parties propose to themselves would be more constant and durable. But such is the constitution of our natures, that the advan-

tages of the conjugal copartnership consist in the gratification of the passion of Love; at least these are the advantages which affect the imagination so strongly, as to induce people to engage themselves in an indissoluble contract, attended with many certain inconveniences, and at the risk of many more. Without Love therefore, there would be very few marriages; since it is but a small proportion of mankind who have wealth enough to enable them to marry principally with a view to joint stocks, so as to have the comforts and elegancies of life more at command by an union of their different powers.

Whatever respect I have for the institution of marriage, and however much I am convinced that it upon the whole produces rational happiness, cannot but be of opinion that the passion of Love has been improperly feigned as continuing long after the conjugal knot has been tied. Milton who should be allowed to be a very competent judge of the felicity of marriage, as he engaged himself less than three times in that state, has given us a most enchanting picture of wedded Love, and represented the conjugal bed in all the alluring description of Arabian fancy.

Here Love his golden shafts employs—
lights

His constant lamp, and waves his purple wing
Reigns here and revels,—

Yet there is no doubt that experience affords sufficient conviction that all rapture, when rapture has been felt, is very transient. I do not limit its existence to any precise portion of time, either with the French poet *que le jour du mariage fut le tombeau de l'amour*, that the day of marriage was the tomb of Love; or with the proverbial expression, that it lasts no longer than the honey moon. But it is surely very short.

That there should be Love at first between those who are to be united ever by marriage, seems very necessary. Warmth of passion being as requisite for coalescence of minds, as heat for the cohesion of metals. They are ill prepared for happiness, who delude themselves with hopes that what is the compound effect of distance, restraint, and novelty, should substitute intimacy, freedom, and sameness. It is to those who indulge such unreal

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able expectations, that Flatman's Poetical Reflexion is applicable:

Wedlock puts Love upon the rack,
Makes it confess 'tis still the same
In icy age as it appear'd
At first when all was lively flame.

The mutual complacency and kind attachment to which married people may attain, will be found to produce more happiness than the agitations of the passion of Love.

To return to the passion of Love with all its feverish anxiety, that being the principal subject which I wish to keep in view in this paper; it is to be observed that there is in it no mixture of disinterested kindness for the person who is the object of it. We have indeed many poetical instances of an affectation of this, where a rejected lover prays for blessings on his Delia, and hopes she shall be happy with a more deserving swain. But we may be certain that these are false expressions; for the natural sentiment in such a situation is hatred, and that of the bitterest kind. We do not feel for her who is the object of our amorous passion, any thing similar to the natural affection of a mother for her child, of which so fine a test is related in the judgement of Solomon, where the true mother, with melting tenderness, intreated that her child should be delivered to a stranger, who contended with her for the right to it, rather than it should be destroyed. On the contrary, the fondness for the object of our Love is purely selfish, and nothing can be more natural and just than what Lucy in the Beggar's Opera, says to her dear Captain Macheath, "I love thee so, that I could sooner bear to see thee hanged, than in the arms of another." The natural effect of disappointed Love, however shocking it may appear, is to excite the most horrid resentment against its object, at least to make us prefer the destruction of our mistress, to seeing her possessed by a rival. I say this is unrestrained nature, and wherever passion is stronger than principle, it bursts forth into horrid deeds. Not many years ago a young gentleman of very good family in Ireland was executed for the murder of a young lady with whom he was in Love, whom he shot in the coach with her father, as he was on the road to be married to another. And so strong was the sense of

untutored mankind in his behalf, that the populace rose in a tumultuous manner to rescue him from justice, and the sentence of the law could not be fulfilled but by the aid of a large body of soldiers.

I had once a dispute with a philosopher of the first eminence, whether or not a man, whose addresses have been refused by a woman, should think it a disparagement to him. I maintained that he should not, because it is no more than a proof that he is not agreeable to her particular fancy; and he may have a full conviction that the man whom she prefers to him is his inferior in every respect. But it was given against me upon this medium, that a man who has unsuccessfully attempted to please, has reason to be humbled by his failure, and other women regard with inferiority him who they know has been rejected.

No wonder then that disappointed Love is one of the keenest distresses with which a human being can be tormented. As he who is so unfortunately afflicted suffers at once the unhappiness of being prevented from the enjoyment of what he ardently wishes to possess, and the pain of having his pride severely hurt, than which nothing shakes the mind more forcibly. Accordingly disappointed Love is one of the most frequent causes of madness, as every body may be convinced, who has curiosity and firmness sufficient to visit the receptacles of insanity, and contemplate human nature in ruins.

Virgil has thought the passion of Love enters so deep into the mind, that he has supposed it to go with us to the other world, and to be there one of the distinguished causes of uneasiness; for in his description of the infernal regions, in that wonderful effort of genius, the sixth book of the *Æneid*, we find,

*Hic quos durus amor crudeli tale peredit,
Secreti colant calles et myrtea circum
Sylvæ tegit; cunctæ non ipsa in morte relinquunt.*

Not far from thence the mournful fields appear,

(So call'd from Lovers that inhabit there)
The souls whom that unhappy flame invades,
In secret solitude and myrtle shades
Make endless moans, and pining with desire,
Lament, too late, their unextinguish'd fire.

DRYDEN.

3 N 2

ESSAYS

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. N^o. V. ON MODERN MARRIAGES.

(Continued from p. 319.)

*Nec Veneris pharetris macer est, aut lampade fervet:
Inde faces ardent veniunt a dote sagitta.*

JUV. S. VI. 137

— *Quid non mortalia pectora cogis,
Auri sacra fames.*

VIRG. Æ. III. 56

WHEN mercenary views tempt a mistaken couple to join their hands in the sacred bonds of wedlock, and every consideration is absorbed in that avaricious principle, who would not pronounce their future life a compound of every thing dull, disgustful, insipid, and disagreeable? Yet how many, how frequent are the examples that tend to prove this assertion? The misfortunes and ill consequences inevitably attendant on such connexions, seldom warn those who have not yet felt the stroke of the rod, to evade its force, or keep beyond its reach; but (as the benighted traveller, tempted by the light of a distant village, advances to the top of a precipice) we rush heedless on, nor think of the danger that awaits us till too late.—Marriages of this kind, which have with great justice been styled “Smithfield bargains,” too often originate in the mistaken prejudice of avaricious parents or guardians, who center all their wishes in a corresponding estate, or a dignified title; but that parent who can deliver an innocent daughter into the possession of some frozen dotard, the darkness and deformity of whose soul is, if possible, more conspicuous than that of his body; or chain an unhappy inexperienced son to some female monster, who, under the specious cloak of birth and fortune, conceals every vice that disgraces human nature; such a parent, I say, is certainly guilty of the basest of crimes, and responsible for the misfortunes and evils that befall the unhappy victims of his avaricious cruelty.

Miss J——, the only daughter of — J——, Esq. had long listened to the addresses of Mr. Harrington with peculiar pleasure, a pleasure arising from the reflection that his pretensions were founded on honour and integrity, and that his heart was a stranger to falsehood, and to every action beneath the dignity of a man. Fortune, indeed,

had not been too lavish in bestowing her favours; a few paternal acres of about 300l. a year, was the only circumstance that ever gave him reason to boast of her friendship; but this defect was sufficiently supplied by his other good qualities. Two years had elapsed since Mr. Harrington first became acquainted with the amiable Miss J——, during which time their mutual esteem and affection had been constantly increasing. “They lov’d; but such their guileless passion

was

As in the dawn of Time inform’d the heart
Of innocence and undissembling truth.

’Twas friendship heighten’d by the mutual wish.

Th’enchanting hope and sympathetick glow
Beam’d from the mutual eye.”

THOMSON.

Nor did Mr. J—— seem averse to their proceedings, though (sincerely speaking) ambition from a secret corner of his soul held the reins of his conduct, and directed all his actions. He wished to have his daughter joined to some wealthy nobleman whose title and estate corresponded with his wishes; but as nothing of this kind had yet appeared, he reluctantly consented to her union with Mr. Harrington, and the day was appointed that should complete their happiness.—As Miss J—— was sitting one day in an arbour at the foot of the garden, with Shenstone’s Judgement of Hercules in her hand, she beheld her father advancing hastily towards her; a smile of heart-felt joy which she had seldom observed before beamed in his countenance. “My dear Nancy, said he, taking her by the hand, the regard you have always paid to my commands, claims my utmost care for your future happiness, and I come now to make a further trial of that duty and obedience which has hitherto been punctually observed. I have long considered the connexion between you and Mr. Harrington as quite beneath your notice; his small fortune will be insur-

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cient to maintain the dignity of my family, and he has no thought of advancing it. Let me therefore advise you, once for all, to drop every thought of seeing him for the future. This letter, which I have just received from Sir John B——, will fully explain my wishes."

To — J——, Esq. — Hall.

S I R,

THOUGH I have long had it in my thoughts to address your daughter personally, yet I judge it more proper in the first place to beg your advice and permission. If a husband whose study shall be to oblige her; whose elevated station claims respect from every one; and who is willing to make a settlement more than adequate to her fortune, can engage her affection, she may expect a visit in a few days from,

Sir, with the greatest respect,

Your obedient, humble servant,

— Manor, } JOHN B——.

Aug. 18, 1777 }

"There is a shining prospect for you," continued Mr. J——; you have only give your hand to Sir John, who loves you, and will make you happy. As to Harrington, (if the injunctions of a father could ever claim implicit obedience) I charge you banish him eternally from your sight!" Miss J——, who during this harangue had stood in a state of perfect stupefaction, at the mention of Harrington burst into a flood of tears, and threw herself at the feet of her innumerable father, exclaiming, 'gracious heaven! support me in this conflict of love and duty! But, oh! never—never—Here the powers of articulation ceased, and she sunk pale and breathless on the earth. A servant was immediately called to assist in conducting her to her apartment, where, in a few minutes, returning life appeared. The roseate bloom slowly degrees overspread her snowy cheek, as the blush of Aurora tinges the horizon, and opens the gates of day; but the appearance of grief was still vividly marked in her countenance, nor was it possible to remove it. The remonstrances and harsh injunctions of a senseless father were but weak efforts to tear the dear idea from her heart; though absent from her eyes, her beloved Harrington was still present to her thoughts, nor could she entertain a thought to forget him. Three days after the above letter, a footman in livery

entered to announce the arrival of Sir John B——, who waited in his carriage at the gate. Mr. J—— welcomed him with every appearance of approbation, and introduced him to his daughter, who received her new lover with the utmost coldness, and as soon as decency allowed her to withdraw, left the room with the strongest marks of disapprobation in her countenance. Mr. J—— apologised for his daughter's abruptness, and assured Sir John, that though at present she seemed averse to matrimony, yet she had such a sense of her duty, that nothing could make her refuse to obey his commands. The Baronet departed with every assurance of success on the part of the father, and in less than ten days repeated his visit. In the mean time Mr. J—— used every method invention could suggest to force his daughter to a compliance. She had early imbibed high notions of grandeur, though they had long been stifled by her passion for Harrington; a passion, which, though so firmly rooted as never to be removed, yet began to lose part of its weight, by the counterbalance of riches, honours, and a splendid equipage. A third visit from Sir John, added to her duty and veneration for her father, and his threats of eternal banishment from his presence and favour, in case of refusal, at last terrified the unhappy maid into a kind of seeming compliance, and the time was fixed for the solemnization of the nuptials. The day arrived: the sun, as if conscious of the scene of injustice he was to behold, hid his radiant face in clouds, and the whole hemisphere seemed to frown with a more than usual darkness! The wealthy baronet, charmed with so considerable an augmentation of his fortune, received her trembling hand with a savage pleasure; a pleasure widely different from that felt by an honest and virtuous man, in making the object of his affection happy as himself. The wretched bride retired, overwhelmed with confusion: the splendid banquet over which she was to preside, instead of pleasing, only increased her sorrow; nor could the persuasions of her husband, or the intreaties of her father prevail on her to join the festivity of the day. She had given her hand to a man whom she secretly detested; and content and serenity of mind had bid an eternal adieu! The day after marriage,

marriage, an old servant of her father's brought the following letter.

To Miss J——.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

THOUGH five years have elapsed since I had the happiness of your correspondence, yet the satisfaction I always experienced in your friendship, induces me to address you on a subject of the utmost importance to your future happiness. My brother, who has just returned from S——y, informs me, that Sir John B——, of C——n, pays his addresses to you, and that he has already gained your father's friendship and esteem. As he is so well known in this neighbourhood, I shall take the liberty to give you a few hints concerning his character, that for the future you may be careful to avoid him, as you would fly a monster that seeks your destruction. About three years ago he paid his addresses to a Miss Jones, the youngest daughter of an eminent clergyman in the city of ——: she was but eighteen years of age, and newly returned from boarding-school. He soon found that she doated on him, almost to distraction, and was base enough to make use of the opportunity, and rob the innocent girl of that virtue, which, at so tender an age, she had not the fortitude to defend; nor did he stop here, but continued the same criminal intercourse, till the communication of a disease, which had nearly deprived her of that life which she now spends in bitter reflections on her past conduct. He then shifted his scene of action to S——n, where he became connected with the wife of an eminent tradesman, newly married, whom he prevailed on to elope with him to London, where, in a few weeks he left her, and where she now

remains, among the servile daughters of prostitution. I could give you many more instances of his baseness, but what I have already said, added to his cruelty, injustice, and avarice, will, I hope be sufficient to deter you from listening to the addresses of a man whose heart teems with almost every vice that disgraces human nature.

I am, dear Miss J——,

Your truly sincere friend,

And well-wisher,

E. B——Y.

Here, gentle reader, I could wish to draw a veil and hide the scene I am utterly unable to describe. Be it sufficient to say, the agitation of her soul and distraction of her countenance were such as the pencil of a Timanthes, or a Titian, or the immortal pens of a Shakespeare or an Otway, would have been utterly unable to describe. The letter was no forgery; she knew the characters and language of her friend and could not but believe the truth of what she read. Hear then the sequel in a few words. A total deprivation of sense and reason instantly took place and she was in a few days conveyed to lunatic hospital, where she now remains in the same wretched state! As poor Harrington, he had been on a visit to a friend in the north of England, and did not return till this fatal period. Though the dismal news did not produce the same effect in him, yet his astonishment and surprise were far beyond the power of imagination to conceive. He fell into a state of despondency, which terminated in a gradual decline; and, in a few months the soothing sleep of death put a period to all his sorrows.

(To be continued.)

STATE PAPER.

MANIFESTO

Of her Imperial Royal and Apostolick Majesty the EMPRESS of GERMANY, and QUEEN of HUNGARY and BOHEMIA, &c. &c. and DECLARATION to all the respective PRINCES and STATES of the ROMAN EMPIRE, concerning the illegal and hostile Enterprizes of his Majesty the KING of PRUSSIA, in opposition to her natural and legitimate Rights to the Succession of Lower Bavaria.

HER Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty, the Empress Queen, thinks

proper, not to hesitate any longer to lay before all the respective princes and states of the Empire, a true and exact exposition of her rights to the succession of Bavaria, of the measures which have been adopted on her own part, to prove her pretensions, and to prosecute the same in the most just and peaceable manner possible. The publication of this present manifesto would have been thus delayed, and nothing would have hindered her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty to refute immediately, in a convincing manner, the shallow motives by

* This manifesto is accompanied by a number of testimonial pieces, consisting of general tables, ancient documents, titles, &c.

his Majesty the King of Prussia thinks himself obliged to oppose the pretended unjust dismembering of the electorate of Bavaria, had not her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty been desirous first to try, and to exhaust all possible means of reconciliation, which her most ardent desire to preserve the public peace, could suggest.

The Court of Berlin has endeavoured by all means imaginable, to represent her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty's rights and pretensions, and the measures adopted to prosecute the same, under the aspect of invalidity and injustice. It has succeeded so far, as the clearest and best supported proofs, and arguments will admit of being embroiled, and rendered odious, by an unavailing contradiction, the only motive whereof is a formed design to contradict every thing without the shadow of reason; but the illusion will soon disappear, whenever the true state of this affair, which will here be laid open in a few words, is examined without partiality, or prejudice.

Soon after the Death of his late serene Highness the Elector of Bavaria, her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty had, in due manner, laid before his Serene Highness the Elector Palatine, as next and universal heir to the said late Elector, her rights and pretensions to the succession of Bavaria. His said Serene Highness has in like manner communicated to her Majesty his rights and titles; and the validity and justice of the claims from both sides have been reciprocally acknowledged with the greatest friendship and confidence imaginable. And in order to secure both parties from all unforeseen events that might happen, they found it conformable to their interest, to make a formal convention, by mutual consent, in order to prevent all further discussion and altercation upon this point.

Two opposers to this convention have since arose, namely, his Serene Highness the Duke of Deux-Ponts, and the Elector of Saxony.

As to the first, her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty has publicly invited him to produce in a legal manner, and conformable to the constitution of the empire, the claims which he pretends to have, in order that they may be examined jointly with the pretensions of her Majesty, that judgment be pronounced thereupon, and that the Emperor, as well as all the respective Princes, and States of the empire, and even some foreign powers, be invited to become witnesses to the execution thereof.

And concerning the claims of the second opposer, her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty has formerly declared, during the negotiation with the Court of Berlin, that her Majesty consented to give up her right of pretensions; and that in regard to the allodial

rights, she was ready and willing to give ample satisfaction, for as much as might concern that part of Bavaria, which has fallen to her share. And her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty has farther declared, concerning these allodial pretensions, that for what regards the principal heir to Bavaria, her Majesty not only offered her good offices to bring about an equitable accommodation, but even her efficacious assistance to insure its success.

Her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty here appeals to the impartial judgment of all the respective princes and states of the empire, if any thing contrary to the laws and constitution of the Roman empire can be found in such a conduct, and if such a situation of affairs can furnish the least apparent pretext, to countenance the pretended griefs of their Serene Highnesses the Duke of Deuxponts, and the Elector of Saxony, and to justify the violent measure of disturbing the public peace, and to have recourse to arms. It is however to such violence that his Majesty the King of Prussia arbitrarily thinks himself authorized, as an Elector and Prince of the empire, as a contracting party, and in that quality, as a guarantee of the treaty of Westphalia, of the imperial capitulation, and of all the Germanic constitutions; and lastly, as a friend and ally of their Serene Highnesses the Elector of Saxony, and the Dukes of Deuxponts, and of Mecklenburg.

But can it be supposed that the treaty of Westphalia, the Imperial capitulation, and all the constitutions of the German Empire are infringed, because her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty, and his Serene Highness the Elector Palatine have in a legal and friendly manner, and with mutual consent, settled and acknowledged their reciprocal rights and pretensions, by a formal and amicable convention?

Can his Highness the Duke of Deuxponts require any thing more than what has been already offered to him; which is strict justice, and which he hath been publickly intreated to accept?

Can his Serene Highness the Elector of Saxony have the least shadow of any further legitimate subject of complaint, after what her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty has formerly declared, during the negotiation with the Court of Berlin, in regard to the allodial pretensions?

And as to their Highnesses the Dukes of Mecklenburg, have they any thing to claim, or have they ever as yet claimed any thing from her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty.

And further, is not the formal convention entered into with his Serene Highness the Elector Palatine, which was founded on a formal avowal and acknowledgment of the rights of the House of Austria to the succession of Bavaria, sufficient to justify her Imperial,

Imperial, Royal, and Apostolic Majesty's legitimate possession of the said territories; at least during the life of his present Serene Highness the Elector? And does not the Duke of Deuxponts obtain beforehand an entire security, by the guarantee of the Emperor, of the respective princes and states of the empire, and even of some foreign powers, which has been offered to him, in case that her Imperial Majesty's rights and pretensions should, in a legal manner, and conformable to the laws and constitutions of the German Empire, be declared void and invalid?

It is upon the examination and impartial judgement of the foregoing simple questions, that depends the decision of the following important one, in which the whole is comprized, viz. could his Majesty the King of Prussia, in any of the abovementioned qualities, which he ascribes to himself, be authorized to take up arms against her Imperial Majesty?—And if none of these said qualifications can authorize him to have recourse to such violence, has he not made himself culpable of repeated perturbation and disturbance of the public peace in Germany; and has he not himself manifestly infringed the treaty of Westphalia, as well as the laws and constitutions of the Empire?

But her Majesty the Empress Queen has not limited her endeavours, to preserve the public tranquillity, to what has been already related; far more has been done on her part than what the simple dictates of equity could suggest, and to give proofs of the full extent of her condescension, of her real pacific disposition, and of her invariable attention for the welfare of the whole German Empire, her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolic majesty has finally and formally declared to his majesty, the King of Prussia, that her said majesty was ready, and willing to evacuate all districts and territories in Bavaria, of which her majesty has taken possession, in virtue of the abovementioned convention of the 3d of January last, and to reinstate his Serene Highness the Elector Palatine in the possession thereof; as also to disengage his said Serene Highness, his heirs and successors, from all obligations whatsoever; but on condition only *sine qua non*, that his Majesty the King of Prussia will engage and promise on his part, for himself, his heirs, and successors, to observe in every respect the regulation and pragmatic sanction established in the House of Brandenburg, and to maintain the order of succession to the two Margravites of Anspach and Bayreuth, in favour of the younger Princes of the House of Brandenburg; which regulation has been confirmed by the Emperor, and has thus acquired the force of a law of the Empire.

But even this generous, and more than equitable offer has been peremptorily refused

by the King of Prussia; and this Prince, notwithstanding, continues, under the most futile pretexts, the most unjust war, and desolation in the Empire of Germany, of which he pretends to be a protector.

Her Majesty the Empress Queen would think herself to be wanting in point of confidence, with which the enlightned sentiments and known equity of the respective princes and states of the Empire ought to inspire her, if her Majesty was to suppose it necessary to add any further explanations, or proofs to this simple exposition of facts, which is hereby laid before them; and which, upon mature consideration, as her Majesty flatters herself, will sufficiently justify her conduct, and also set that of the Court of Berlin in its proper light.

Her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolic Majesty therefore anxiously intreats all her co-states, and respective princes of the empire to consider the present situation of affairs with all the attention which the importance of the object requires. It is here the common cause of the whole German Empire and its principal object, to preserve the political balance of power, and the actual constitution of the Circle of Franconia, and its neighbouring states; as also to prevent the dangerous consequences of an increase of power at the Court of Berlin; which would unavoidably arise, if his present Prussian Majesty should succeed to realize his view by arbitrarily depriving the younger Princes of the House of Brandenburg of their legitimate rights, to which they have a just claim, conformable to a pragmatic sanction formally constituted a law of the empire.

In order then to obviate these dangerous consequences, as well as many others, which upon cool reflection will present themselves at first sight, her Imperial Majesty has condescended to renounce, and to give up all her rights and pretensions to the succession of Bavaria, and to annul, and to declare void the convention made with his Serene Highness the Elector Palatine. But her Majesty cannot avoid observing at the same time, that as her Majesty is ready to make this sacrifice to the general welfare of Germany, and her Majesty hereby publicly, and solemnly repeats before the whole German empire her declaration made on this point to his Majesty the King of Prussia, her Majesty also thinks herself thereby authorized to request, to exhort, and to invite all the respective princes and states of the empire, to unite in one body, and to form and address to his Prussian Majesty such efficacious representations and remonstrances, as may engage his said Majesty immediately to desist from his illegal and hostile proceedings; and further, that they will join her Imperial and Apostolic Majesty in maintaining a firm observation of the inviolable pragmatic sanction established in the House of Brandenburg.

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New invented Engines for raising Water.



embourg, and by a strenuous assistance make a common cause with her said Majesty, to oppose the disturbance of the public peace, and the infringement of the laws and constitutions of the German empire, as well as the treaty of Westphalia; and also to claim publicly, and in a becoming manner, the assistance of the two powers which are guarantees to the said treaty of Westphalia.

Vienna, Sept. 24, 1778.

Published by order of her Imperial, Royal, and Apostolick Majesty.

KAUNITZ RITBERG.

* * * Our readers, by comparing this manifesto with the King of Prussia's, in our Magazine for August, p. 365, will be enabled to form a judgement, on whose side the equity lies of commencing a war, which will involve all the powers on the continent of Europe in its consequences.

DESCRIPTION OF THE NEW INVENTED WIND AND HAND ENGINES FOR DRAWING WATER

(With a curious Plate)

BY THE INVENTOR AND PATENTEE, MR. STEPHEN HOOPER, OF MARGATE.

THE place or well to raise the water from. B a number of buckets (fastened to an endless chain) which in turning over wheel C, empty themselves into a reservoir D. These buckets are put in motion by a swimming wheel E, working in F. The swimming wheel E is fastened to a shaft or arbor G, which is put in motion by the wind on eight flyers fastened to arms on arbor G, which run round in an horizontal direction, within the shutters H and I. These shutters open to an angle of about 45 degrees, by which means the wind is conveyed to the flyers. The ball K on the top is a regulator to the shutters, to shut or open them gradually, according to the strength of the wind. This engine is so contrived as to attend itself in every part, and will raise the water from wells, mines, &c. from 10 to 500 feet deep.

No. 2 is the hand-engine (the works for raising the water the same as in No. 1) put in motion by a winch.

Explanation of the various uses of these engines, and of the manner of working them.

WHERE a large quantity of water is required, and it is not convenient to use a wind engine, the works may be carried forward by a horse, and will raise a double quantity in the same time as what is raised by the common method of bucket and rope; the well being covered over and a paul fixed to work in the wheel F, this will prevent the bucket's running back, and takes all danger from the person working attending the same.

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Where the water is at a distance from the house or place to which you want to raise it, it is brought to the spot by a tube or crane; this tube or crane will convey the water over a hill 30 feet high, and keep a continual stream, without the expence of cutting through the hill, &c.

Where a large body of water is raised in a reservoir to supply a town, &c. by fixing a tube (with a water-wheel in it) in a part of the reservoir through which the water must pass, will put this wheel in motion, from which the power is communicated to the outward part of the reservoir to assist the supplying the same with water.

This water-wheel is very useful in many manufactories, which are carried forward by water; it is put in motion by the current without any fall, its greatest power is when covered with the water, and it will work at any depth under water.

The wind part of this engine is the most useful in all manufactories, where a wind and water-mill may be required, as by the assistance of the regulator it requires no more attendance than the common water-mill, and may be fixed on the top of any building in the middle of a town, to work in the same, or at a small distance from it.

It is, likewise, so contrived, that it may be set on the top of a hill, and the power brought down into the valley, and communicated to any works at the distance of upwards of a quarter of a mile, and there will need no attendance at the top of the hill.

It is very useful in draining lands, being of equal power to any vertical mill,

mill, will carry forward the works without any loss of time (by taking in or setting sail) or risque of setting itself on fire.

This engine may be placed on the wing of any gentleman's house representing a turret, or where there is a turret, it may be fixed within the same to draw water, and for sundry uses in a family, as may be seen at George

Medley's, Esq. at Buxstead-place in Suffex.

* * In justice to the inventor, who has favoured us with the plate, we beg leave to inform our readers, that they may be supplied with the engines, by applying to him at Margate, or to Mr. John Petit, Paradise-street, Rotherhithe, London.

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Answers to the Questions in our Magazine for August last.

[139.] QUESTION I. *Answered by Mr. John Fletcher, of Malton, near Frodsham.*

LET $m : n$ express the given ratio, then $m + n : m ::$ the given dividing line : the base \therefore the base, sum of the sides and difference of the angles at the base, are given, which is elegantly constructed, prob. 12 in Simpson's Algebra.

We received answers to this question from the Proposer, Mr. Ralph Taylor and Mr. George Sanderfon.

[140.] QUESTION II. *Answered by the Proposer.*

We are to prove that $CE + CF + FE = AC$ (see the figure to the question).

By similar triangles $\frac{1}{2} AC + CD (AE) : DE :: AC(AB) : \frac{AC \times DE}{\frac{1}{2} AC + DE} = FE$, and $\frac{1}{2} AC - DE = CE$, we have $\frac{AC + DE}{\frac{1}{2} AC + DE} + \frac{1}{2} AC - DE$ (by Euc.

47.) the rest of which is $\frac{DE^2 + \frac{1}{4} AC^2}{DE^2 + \frac{1}{4} AC^2} = CF$ and therefore $CF + FE + BE = \frac{DE^2 + \frac{1}{4} AC^2}{\frac{1}{2} AC + DE} + \frac{AC \times DE}{\frac{1}{2} AC + DE} + \frac{1}{2} AC - DE = \frac{\frac{1}{2} AC + AC \times DE}{\frac{1}{2} AC + DE} = AC$. Q. E. D.

Because $EF^2 + \frac{1}{2} AC - DE = \frac{1}{2} AC - DE + EF = AC$, therefore by reduction $2 AC \times DE - 2 DE \times EF - AC \times EF = 0$, which is the equation of an hyperbola, passing through the points F and E, the focus being at the vertex in the line joining BC.

We were favoured with ingenious answers to this, by Mr. Ralph Taylor, Mr. George Anderson, and Mr. William Richards, of Blackwater, in Cornwall.

[141.] QUESTION III. *Answered by Mr. John Fletcher, of Malton.*

By transposing and extracting the square root, we get $ax^2 - yy^2 = bx$ substitute $x = zy$, put this value in the equation, and we get $az^2 y^2 - yy^2 = byz$ $\therefore y = az^2 - bz$ and $zy = 2az^2 z - bz z = x$, whose fluent is $x = az^3 - \frac{1}{2} bz^2$, \therefore if the value of z be got from the equation, $y = az^2 - bz$ and substituted in the second, the relation of x and y will be had, &c.

The Proposer favoured us with two solutions, Mr. Ralph Taylor with a very ingenious solution, which we are obliged to omit for want of room, and one from Mr. William Richards.

In answer to the request of our correspondent, John the Farmer, in *J Magazine*, p. 322, we have received the following letter, for which we are much obliged to Mr. Dyer.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

For elucidating the demonstration of a rule in barter, mentioned by a mathematical correspondent in your last Magazine, let my first example (see p.

which he refers) be taken, wherein A's ready money price is 14s. (or a) his barter price 16s. 4d. and the part received of this barter price in money $\frac{1}{n}$ th (or $\frac{a}{n} + b$). Now in this Q. by B's payment of 4s. 1d. he gives A 7d. (or b) and reduces his ready money price to 13s. and 5d. and \therefore B ought to give $\frac{1}{n}$ th (or $\frac{1}{n}$) of 13s. 5d. to lose 7d. only; but by paying this 7d. as well as $\frac{1}{n}$ th of 14s. he gives $\frac{1}{n}$ th of 13s. 5d. and $\frac{1}{n}$ th of 7d. (or $\frac{b}{n} = 1d. \frac{1}{4}$) besides; and \therefore reduces A's ready money price to 13s. 3d. $\frac{1}{4}$ (or $a - b + \frac{b}{n}$): again B ought to give $\frac{1}{n}$ th of 13s. 3d. $\frac{1}{4}$ to lose 7d. + 1d. $\frac{1}{4}$ only; but by paying $\frac{1}{n}$ th of 14s. he gives $\frac{1}{n}$ th of 13s. 3d. $\frac{1}{4}$ + $\frac{1}{n}$ th of 7d. and $\frac{1}{n}$ th of 1d. $\frac{1}{4}$ (or $\frac{b}{n^2}$) also; and \therefore reduces A's ready money price to $a - b + \frac{b}{n} + \frac{b}{n^2}$. By a like method other terms are found, and A's real reduced ready money price becomes = 13s. 2d. $\frac{2}{3} = (a - b + \frac{b}{n} + \frac{b}{n^2} + \frac{b}{n^3}, \&c. = a - \frac{nb}{n-1})$; and consequently as A's reduced price $a - \frac{nb}{n-1}$: his barter price $a + nb$:: the difference between his ready money price a and the sum received $\frac{a}{n} + b$: the difference between his barter price $a + nb$ and the said sum. For the product of the means in such proportion is = that of the extremes.

Hence the proportion called *false* by several writers, viz. as $a - \frac{a}{n} + b$: $+ nb - \frac{a}{n} + b$:: B's ready money price \therefore his barter price is evidently

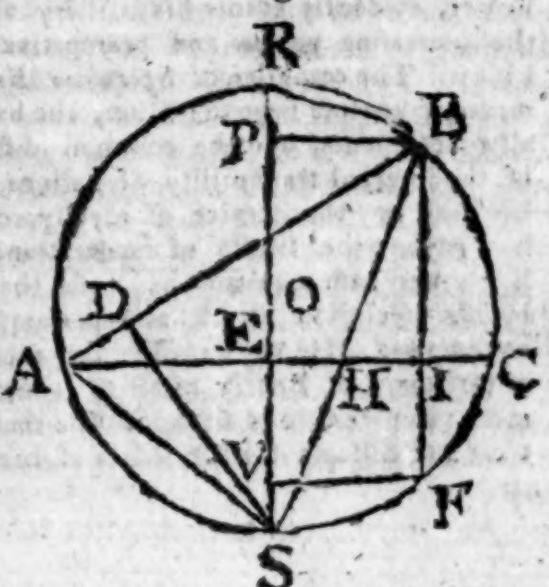
Hence also the following new method for questions of this kind, viz. as A's reduced ready money price $a - \frac{nb}{n-1}$: his given barter price :: B's ready money price given: his barter price sought. This method sometimes shortens the work. See amongst other examples Mr. Welch's 12th, on barter, mentioned in his preface, page 6.

Thus have I explained what was desired. I am, Sir,
Your humble servant,

Exeter, August 19, 1778. GILBERT DYER.
Ralph Taylor has favoured us with the following very elegant construction to Question III. in our Magazine for November, 1776.

Ans. Make PE = given perpendicular, and in it produced take EV, so that EV may be = given rectangle of the segments of the base: Unto VE (by Simpson's Geom.) add ER, so that the rectangle under the whole (VR) part added (ER) may be equal to the square of half the given sum of the base; then having bisected PV in O, from O as a centre with radius = OR describe a circle, and perp. to the diameter RES draw the chord AEC, and semichord PB; join AB, BC; then will ABC be the triangle required.

Draw the chord BF || RS intersecting AC in I, and QA AB demit the perpendicular SD, and join FV, AS, and BS. By parallel lines BI = PE = given perpendicular by construction, and it is evident (since OS = OV) that EV = IF, and $BI \times IC (= BI \times IF \text{ Euc. 35, 3}) = PE \times EV$ = given rectangle by construction: We have therefore only to prove that AB + BC is =



given sum of the sides, or that BD is = half that sum. By the similarity of the triangle BDS, AES, we have $AE^2 : BD^2 :: AS^2 (SR \times SE \text{ by Euc. 31. 3. and Cor. to 8. 6.}) : BS^2 (SR \times SP) :: SE : SP (Euc. 1. 6.) :: SE \times ER : SP \times ER (VE + ER \times ER)$; but $AE^2 = SE \times ER (Euc. 35. 3.)$, $\therefore BD^2 = \frac{VE + ER \times ER}{ER} =$ square of half the given sum of the sides by construction. Q. E. D.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[145.] QUESTION I. By Mr. Ralph Taylor, of Oldham, in Lancashire.

IF the perimeter of a right angled triangle be constant, then when the hypotenuse is a minimum, the excess of half the perimeter above one of the legs, is to the said leg as the side of a square to its diagonal; required a geometrical demonstration.

[146.] QUESTION II. By Caput Mortuum.

LET one of the acute angles of a right angled plane triangle, be always in a given point, and the adjacent leg always on the same right line passing through that point, to determine and describe the locus of the other acute angle, when the square of the hypotenuse plus the rectangle of the legs is equal to a given quantity (m^2 .)

[147.] QUESTION III. By Archimedes.

REQUIRED to cut a given line, so that the square of the whole into one of the parts, may be equal to the cube of the other part, or that the whole into the square of one part may be equal to the cube of the other part, without Algebra.

Mr. R. Taylor's letter came safe to hand. W. N.'s favour is received, and we should be obliged to him for a further explanation.

We have also received Mr. B. J. W—— N——'s letter, and are much obliged to him for his favour, which will be noticed in our next.

Our correspondents, for their own sakes, will we hope in future, be ingenuous as to refer to the authors to whom they are obliged.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE LII.

SPECULUM Britannicum; or a View of the Miseries and Calamities successively brought upon Great Britain by intestine Divisions, in the last and present Centuries, by an Englishman. 3s. 6d Robinson.

We may, not improperly, consider this selection from a part of the history of Great Britain, as a striking contrast to article 46, in our last review. The author of the Historical Essay on the Abuse of Unrestrained Power, evidently points his artillery against the increasing power and prerogatives of kings. The compiler of *Speculum Britannicum*, lays close siege to faction, the bane of all governments, and the common disturber of the internal tranquillity of nations; but his zeal in the service of royalty, carries him beyond the limits of moderation, and like other rash generals he loses the day, by his precipitate attack and presumptuous confidence. He has chosen the most intricate era of British history; times the most turbulent, and situations the most critical and delicate for the scenes of his political

review; and he has taken his succulent narrative from the works of the following historians, Lord Clarendon, Mr. Hall, Sir John Dalrymple, and Mr. M'Pherson. From these authorities he extracts and together in chronological order, such facts and events as he thinks "Will enable a reader of very moderate capacity, in one or three mornings, while under the hand of his friseur, to enter fully into the nature and genius of a party spirit; its intrigues and cabals, with their effects and consequences, as they manifested themselves in the kingdom, through a space of near four hundred years, from 1640 to 1716. And when he shall have attentively surveyed the picture, he will say to his son, if the father of one, "My son, fear the Lord and the King, and model thy conduct with them that are given to change."

It will not be unfair to suppose, that the compiler is some such perfumed courtier as Hotspur describes, demanding his prize on the field of battle in the king's name, or perhaps some underling of the same

flexion, who thinks the best time for investigating the interests of a great and free people, and for resolving on fixed principles to instill into the minds of youth, is that which is passed under the hands of a friar: thus the labour of ages, the long and painful exertions of the highest faculties of the human understanding; the establishment of civil institutions for the government of mankind, derived from them; all the systems of legislation and sound policy, which serve to cement the union of mankind in society, are to be neglected or passed over in silence, and my son has nothing to do, but to receive a short text from his father the result of his cogitations for two or three mornings, while under the hands of his hair dresser. "Fear the Lord and the King," is a modern improvement on the old devices round the great bells of cathedrals and churches. *Fear God and honour the King*, to which a wag once added, *and pay the Priest his dues*, was the succinct whole duty of man in former times; but this gentleman instructs his son to *fear the King*. The best of men may be reminded to fear the Lord, because it is said no man lives free from sin; but a loyal good subject may live free from all offence to the King, and no doubt will love and honour him, and in that case, need not fear him. Magistrates are a terror to all evil doers, but the patrons and benefactors of the well disposed; they will incite affection, not dread in the minds of the latter.

But we beg leave to tell the writer of this pamphlet, that it requires more skill than he is master of, or than the historians he has quoted, ever possessed, to draw the line between party spirit and faction, which he and his authorities wish to confound, and thereby to obliterate the truth of history. Party spirit not only preserves the health and vigour of the British constitution, but is the very essence of it. Faction on the contrary is a viper which preys upon the vitals of every political constitution on earth wherein it is fostered. There are other historians, and very able political writers, who, if he had thought proper to consult them, would have informed this gentleman that Great Britain owes the enjoyment of her best years of peace and prosperity in the last and present centuries, to party spirit, but they will not deny the baneful effects of faction. Here lies the difference, all is not faction, that corrupt and venal courtiers, with their numerous dependants, and historians of the same cast, are pleased to dishonour by that odious term. The efforts of a brave people to procure the redress of real grievances, the repeal of oppressive acts of parliament passed by undue influence, or to counteract measures generally considered as detrimental to the true honour and interest of

the state, is glorious opposition; and as it cannot be called national spirit, because a part of the nation will be leagued with the court, what are we to call it but party spirit; and to party spirit we owe the restoration of Charles II. the glorious Revolution, and the Hanover succession, carried by a majority of one vote. As for the contents of *Spectulum Britannicum*, the reader being made acquainted with the writer's sentiments, will not be surprized to find "That Charles I. had no design to enslave, but only to prevent ill designs against government.—That he received with his crown a power of suspending the laws, because usage for more than a century past, had enabled him to suspend the laws. Tonnage and poundage was the first cause of all the future disturbances. Tonnage and poundage had been conferred on Henry V. and all the succeeding princes during life, which each King had ever claimed from the moment of his accession; and the first parliament of each reign had ever by vote conferred on the prince what they found him in possession of," Hume, vol. 6, p. 205. Never was a greater insult offered to the understanding of every impartial man, than the false reasoning in this passage of Hume's history. A claim denotes an established, confirmed right; if the vote of the first parliament of each reign had acknowledged such a right, the term conferred, would be improper; but the fact is, the historian very well knew, that this tonnage and poundage was a free grant of the people by their representative, by usage conferred on each prince for life, but by no means to be claimed as a right; the parliament had no authority to acknowledge it as such; and if the prince violated the compact between him and the people, sworn to at his coronation, the representatives of the people could not confer this aid to support an illegal government. Party spirit then, in our opinion, began an opposition to the king's steady design to enslave the nation, with which he is charged by Rapin—And faction in the end, triumphing over that party spirit (from unavoidable causes and consequences) produced the foul murder of the King, and all the fatal effects which followed it, till party spirit recovered, trampled on faction, and restored the original form of government. Our limits will not admit the proper evidences in support of this opinion, but in Rapin, Locke, Gordon, Trenchard, Bolingbroke, Chesterfield, and other writers, the main tenet will be found fully proved—that the spirit of party is the salvation of the constitution of this country.

On the reign of Charles II. we have only to observe, that he certainly acts very unfairly by Mr. Hume, when he marks in his margin—*Revival of Parties*, and gives Venner's insurrection as an instance of the spirit

spirit of liberty gathering force. Hume mentions Venner's enthusiastic tumult with proper contempt, but by no means in the light it is placed in by this writer.

After many palliations of the conduct of James II. and cruel aspersions on the character of Sunderland and others concerned in the Revolution, we have the most unjust and severe reflections on the convention, tending by inference to support the writer's assertion, that the ill effects of party spirit manifested themselves in this kingdom at that period.

During the reign of King William it seems to have been one of the bad effects of party spirit, that James was not restored; and the authorities of Dalrymple and M'Pherson, incline very much in favour of our author; Admiral Russel, and the great Marlborough, are charged with holding a secret correspondence with James, and a design to restore him.

Queen Anne's reign abounds with instances of the cabals and intrigues of party spirit, and the great mischief they did was keeping the Pretender from the throne, though the queen and the duke of Marlborough used their best endeavours in his favour, according to M'Pherson's history; our author's sole guide in this part of his pamphlet.

The final exclusion of the Pretender, and the establishment of the succession in the house of Hanover, guaranteed by France, Holland and Sweden, in 1716, is acknowledged to be the æra of English liberty; but here he is obliged to call in the authority of Tindal, his other historians failing him. In the conclusion, we are told that England has felt the mischievous effects of party differences, "and the miserable fatality attending revolutions of all kinds," in another part the writer's aim is clearly discovered: it is to persuade the people of England to endure every oppression at any time under any administration, rather than hazard revolutions, for, "one tyrant is a less evil than ten thousand".

LIII. *Historical and Practical Enquiries on the Section of the Symphysis of the Pubes, as a Substitute for the Cæsarian Operation, performed at Paris, by M. Sigault, October 2d, 1777. By M. Alphonso Le Roy, and translated by Lewis Poignand, Surgeon to the Westminster Lying-in Hospital.*

This most valuable publication contains the most undeniable evidence of the safety and success of the practice recommended, and is one of the greatest discoveries that has been made in the obstetric art during the present century; and it is of the utmost consequence to society, as it will be the means (if generally established) of saving the lives of many mothers, who might otherwise fall

victims to the mismanagement of ignorant female midwives, or to that most dreadful and inhuman operation, the Cæsarian.

We are informed that the theory on which this new operation is founded, had been taught in public lectures by a French surgeon, so early as the year 1319, and its practicability demonstrated on the dead body of a female malefactor; but such was the prejudice of the faculty at that time against innovations, that a publication justifying the theory from the authorities of Hippocrates and Galen, was the sole result of these lectures. Another surgeon, in later times, exhibited a Pelvis, the Pubes of which had been separated during labour, by the sole efforts of nature. Finally, in the year 1768, M. Sigault, surgeon, of Paris, presented a memorial to the surgeons of Paris, in which he proposed the section of the Symphysis of the Pubes, in cases where the Cæsarian operation is employed on account of the disproportion of the Pelvis to the child's head. But no living subject offered on whom the experiment could be tried till last year, when the operation was performed with success on Mrs. Souchot, who had been delivered of four dead children, the last in 1775, when it was unanimously agreed by M. Le Roy the accoucheur, assisted by several others and some eminent physicians, that this woman could never be delivered of a living child, on account of the disproportion of her Pelvis to the child's head. Mrs. Souchot on the 2d of October, 1777, consented, in the hopes of being a mother, to the new experiment, the success of which, her recovery, and the attestations of the faculty of physic at Paris, before whom the poor woman appeared and was rewarded for her fortitude, make an entertaining part of the narrative; but the useful part to practitioners is the very clear and simple instructions laid down for performing the operation. Yet the author candidly confesses that the practice still meets with opposition, though it has been successful in two or three instances, since that of Mrs. Souchot. We should therefore imagine that our beneficent sovereign will lay his commands on Dr. Hunter, to take the earliest opportunity of giving his opinion on so interesting a subject in his ensuing lectures at the Royal Academy. The practice ought likewise to receive the sanction or disapprobation of the faculty in their corporate capacity, or what purpose have we a Royal College of Physicians, or a company of surgeons enjoying exclusive privileges?

LIV. *The Example, or the History of a young Lady, by a young Lady. 2 vols. 5s. Field and Walker.*

An entertaining novel which considers as the first attempt of a young female

...entover, deserves greater applause than most of these productions. The characters are natural, lively, and well drawn, and the examples of the heroine of the piece worthy of imitation in similar circumstances. Obedience to parents and fidelity to husbands is strongly enforced by the conduct of Lucy Cleveland, who is deceived into a marriage with the man she dislikes, by a stratagem of her father, who contrives to make her believe that the person on whom she had placed her affections was a married man. After passing some years of her life with the husband allotted to her by her father, and setting an example of virtuous behaviour, the death of this husband leaves her at liberty to give her hand to her original lover, who had never been married. A number of interesting scenes, and the introduction of other little stories by way of under plot serve to fill the volumes.

LV. *An Ode to the Scotch Junta*, 1s. 6d.

Rank abuse of the Earls of Bute and Marfield, and Charles Jenkinson, the trimmer, who rule Great Britain, and appointed the three commissioners to America, the poet is to be credited; but neither his justification nor his testimony merit that honour.

LIST of NEW PUBLICATIONS

for the Months of September and October;

Besides those reviewed.

A R T S.

N Essay on Castrametation; or, The Art of measuring, arranging, and ordering of Camps. By Lewis Lochée. 8vo. Cadell.

Descriptions, with Copper Plates, of some of the Utensils in Husbandry, Carriages, Rollers, Mills, Engines, Machines, &c. made and sold by James Sharp. 2s. C. Dilly.

The Farmer's Wife; or, The complete Housewife. 1s. 6d. Hogg.

The Sportsman's Dictionary; or, The Sportsman's Companion for Town and Country. Containing Instructions for riding, hunting, fowling, fishing, &c. With Methods of breeding and managing Dogs, Game Cocks, &c. &c. &c. adorned with sixteen Plates. 4to. 15s. Long and Walker.

An Appeal to the Public on the Right of Oil Cement or Composition for Stucco; respecting the Act of Parliament for extending the Term of Liardet's Patent. 1s.

The Hop Planters Assistant, containing a Collection of Tables, showing the Price of any quantity of Hops, &c. &c. 2s. Wilkie.

Strictures on a Pamphlet intitled, "Considerations on the important Benefits to be derived from the East-India Company's building and navigating their own Ships. 1s. Sewell.

An Address to the Proprietors of East-India Stock, in consequence of the Errors and mistakes in some late Publications relative to their Shipping. 2s. Nourse.

M E D I C A L.

The Reports of the Humane Society for the recovery of Persons apparently dead by drowning, and other Kinds of sudden Death, for the Year 1777. 1s. Rivington.

M I S C E L L A N E O U S.

Narcissus; or, The young Man's entertaining Mirrour. Shewing him a genteel, easy, and decent Carriage and Behaviour from Infancy to Years of Maturity, &c. By Charles Wiseman. 2s. 6d. Bew.

The Favourite, a Character from the Life. Addressed to the sovereign Minion of the Times, on the much lamented Death of Lord Chatham. Dedicated to the critical Reviewers. 2s. Bew.

Authentic Account of the Part taken by the late Earl of Chatham, in a Transaction which passed in the beginning of the Year 1778. 6d. Almon.

N O V E L S.

Friendship in a Nunnery; or, the American Fugitive. 2 Vols. 5s. Bew.

P O E T R Y.

Buxom Joan, a Burletta, in one Act. 6d. Cadell.

Peace, a Poem, by a M——r, of P——t. 1s. 6d. Bew.

Captain Parolles, at M——nden. 1s. 6d. Bew.

A Monody, in the Manner of Milton's Lycidas, on the Death of Mr. Linley, Junior. 1s. Wilkie.

Warley, a Satire. 1s. 6d. D. Browne.

R E L I G I O U S.

A Sermon preached at the Ordination of the Rev. Isaac Smith. By Thomas Wright. 1s. E. and C. Dilly.

Remarks on the prophetic Part of the Revelation of St. John. By the Reverend Thomas Read. 8vo. 4s. Buckland.

A Sermon preached at St. Mary's Church Oxford, July 2, 1778. before the Governors of the Radcliffe Infirmary. By John Lord Bishop of Oxford. 1s. Rivington.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

PHILOSOPHICAL RETIREMENT:

A P O E M.

By B. F O W L E R.

*With thee, serene Philosophy! with thee
And thy bright garland let me crown my song,
Effusive source of evidence and truth.*

THOMSON.

I.

FROM busy scenes and noisy crowds re-
mov'd

To soberer pleasures, and serener air,
The Muse flies to her solitude belov'd,
And woos in shades, Philosophy the fair.

II.

Come, pensive queen, from Academus' grove,
Where with thy Pope thou still delight'st to
stray;

Or, for Young's venerable shade dost love,
In twisted wreathes to twine th' immortal
bay.

III.

Come, and while wafted on the Muse's wing,
Indulgent Fancy guides me to her bow'r,
Come, and thy train of blooming graces bring,
And on my soul thy moral influence pour.

IV.

Now evening smiles—beneath the western
main
The sun low sinking, tips the hills with gold.
Soft sighs the gale—from off the dewy plain
The bleating flock, slow moving, seeks the
fold.

V.

Beneath a whispering Poplar lowly laid,
While breathes the musick of the trembling
rill,
Silent I wait thee in the secret shade,
And bid each vagrant earth-born thought be
still.

VI.

For well I know thou fleest the stormy breast,
Where Passion's tide in wild disorder flows;
Where foul Intemp'rance rears her snaky
crest.

And Pride and Folly chase serene repose;

VII.

Affecting only minds of gentle mould,
Wherein the great Creator's image beams,
Like Night's chaste queen, whose trembling
charms unfold,

Soft on the surface of th' enlighten'd streams.

VIII.

What sweet sensations in the human heart
Dost thou excite! What passions kindle there!
What bliss when Virtue triumphs you impart!
And thine Benevolence's silent tear!

IX.

Thine, the extended hand of Charity;
Thine, heart-felt anguish at another's woes;

Mov'd at fair Magdalena's lifted eye;
Charm'd when Belinda's cheek with blushes
glows.

X.

Pleas'd when fair Beauty opens her rich store
Of Paphian graces, beaming lovely smiles;
The eye's soft-trembling lustre, the sweet
pow'r

Of graceful action and resistless wiles.

XI.

Which Nature prompts, and sportive Fate
leads

Thro' all the mazes of smooth-brow'd Deceit
By innocence protected, while she treads
The doubtful labyrinth, trembling for his fate.

XII.

Mean time the pale expecting lover stands
While near him lurks the palsied demon Fate
And now gay Hope his polish'd front expands
Exulting, and thence chafes wrinkled Care.

XIII.

But chief great Nature's simple charms detain
The mind thy humanizing influence fills
The sweet wild warbling of the wood
strain,

The sound of murm'ring groves and gullies.

XIV.

The meek-ey'd Morn glimmering in eastern
skies,

The busy humming of the sedulous bee
The green-clad hills that smooth ascend
rise,

Where stray the flocks, mingled with the
flocks.

XV.

And down the slope the babbling riv'lets
And as it dimpling winds along the vale
The finny race, quick glancing in the
Of fervid Noon, sport with the ruffling
waves.

XVI.

Mild Evening, spreading grateful cool
round,

Charm'd with the musick of the Sylvan
While insects wing their flight with
sound,

And to their homes the lowing herds
return.

XVII.

Beyond yon Limes the mild majestic
Ascending, round her silver radiance
The fading landscape softer charms
The water-fall in hollow murmurs
rolls.

XVIII.

Night's solemn bird disconsolately plies
From the lone abbey's ivy-vested wall
And sadly-pleasing Philomela's strains
On the sooth'd ear in trilling accents
sing.

XIX.

These are the pleasures of the rural life
Which in the calm Philosopher inspire
Peaceful serenity, and just disdain
Of the proud pomp that servile minds
adore.

XX.

We learn ev'n here to melt at others woes,
And bear his own; and keeps his eye on heav'n;
Disast'rous ills hurt not his calm repose;
He sees the mead to suffering virtue giv'n;

XXI.

He sees what storms on human bliss arise,
Deform the calm that private life serenes;
Darken'd ere noon the fairy landscape flies;
And Stygian gloom succeeds Elysian scenes.

XXII.

Such late I saw—My Cleophil had chose
A partner blest'd with ev'ry blooming grace;
Each flow'ret that in Nature's garden blows
Adorn'd her, loveliest of the lovely race.

XXIII.

Scarce two short moons their silver orbs had
fill'd, when Death relentless lanc'd his ebony dart;
As flow'ring in its way, with horror thrill'd
We saw it fatal pierce her tender heart.

XXIV.

We saw, with heart-felt deep compassion saw,
The morbid symptoms gradual gain their way;
Obedient to the general law
On all impos'd, as languishing she lay,

XXV.

The Pæstan roses on her cheeks that bloom'd
Now faded; lost her lips their Tyrian dye;
Where lillies dwelt, a livid pale presum'd,
And the last lustres sparkled in her eye.

XXVI.

Now look'd my friend, as motionless he stood,
While down his cheek the silent sorrow
stream'd, as if her seem'd vanish'd ev'ry earthly good
That Reason sanction'd, or that Fancy dream'd.

XXVII.

How rare such scenes as these—On earth's
bleak coast, where tempests howl, and storms incessant pour;
Where transient gleam of happiness is lost,
And the incumbent glooms that o'er us low'r.

XXVIII.

Vice with harden'd front and fearless eye,
Wealth and fame successively aspire;
And with a wanton fancy can supply
What's accomplish'd, and enjoy'd each fond desire;

XXIX.

While modest Merit walks the world alone,
And only happy in its own applause;
All, except th' illustrious few, unknown,
A palmless champion in the noblest cause.

XXX.

Should in thy bosom Fancy fix her bow'r,
And wave with mystick awe her magick wand,
While troop, obedient to the pleasing pow'r,
Sweets and sportive loves, an airy band;

XXXI.

Some'er call'd forth, and dress'd in meet
array, [song;
The pow'rs of language and the charms of
The elfin tribes, in orient colours gay,
Unregarded thro' th' unmindful throng.

XXXII.

See next a train of wanton nymphs advances,
Grace shapes their limbs, and triumphs in
their mien; In ev'ry feature, when they lead the dance,
The jocund sports and laughing loves are
seen.

XXXIII.

Their lovely minds perchance in earlier days,
Virtue had shed her soft'ring influence o'er,
Breathing ambrosial sweets; and kindly rays
Of heav'nly favour smil'd, but smiles no more.

XXXIV.

By vile seducers from the sacred path
Their footsteps led; unthinkingly deceiv'd
By seeming honour, well-dissembled faith,
By guileless innocence too soon believ'd;

XXXV.

Now in lewd acts, with frantick passions
warm'd,

They madly mix with a detested band
Of Bacchanalian revellers, transform'd
To brutes by Circe's stupifying wand.

XXXVI.

Such human life, and such its various ills;
Various as many colour'd Iris' hues:
Myriads in vain Herculean virtue kills,
New Hydras rise while others she subdues.

XXXVII.

See then with tear-fraught eye she seeks the
shade—

Reclin'd, divine Philosophy! on thee,
I see the radiant pair along the glade
Glide softly on in virgin majesty.

XXXVIII.

Hail! heav'nly pow'rs! that as we blindly
stray
Thro' this wide earth, lead to a blest'd abode,
To those bright realms of everlasting day,
Where saints enjoy what here they own'd—
a God!

XXXIX.

That midst the woes that mortal life infest,
Can joys by disobedience lost restore,
Can ope an Eden in the wilder'd breast,
Can take from Death his sting, the Grave its
pow'r.

XL.

Oh! may your influence my dark heart illumine,
Groveling in dust and ign'rance as I lie;
And midst th' events that wait me to the
tomb,
Preserve a constant equanimity.

XLI.

Whether my little bark should calmly glide
Down the smooth current of Prosperity,
While gentle zephyrs swell th' increasing
tide,

And summer suns illumine a cloudless sky;

XLII.

Or adverse gales should rattle in the shrouds
Of my toss'd vessel in a stormy main,
While billowy mountains bear it to the clouds,
Hopeless the peaceful haven to regain:

XLIII.

It thinks amidst this solitude I find
Diffus'd around that peace which you inspire,
Which wakes pure thoughts in the enlighten'd
mind,
And distant bids each earth-born care retire.

XLIV.

It breathes a general love to human race,
Swells the large wish that speaks good-will
To o'er the man,
Pities those crimes that Folly's sons disgrace,
And wishes all were found in Wisdom's train.
Skipston upon Stowter, Worcestershire.

VERSES inscribed to Miss W — of —

"If Antiope, a royal virgin, daughter of Ido-
meneus, king of Salentum, was a keeper
of sheep upon the black summit of Mount
Melidius, the possession of Antiope would
still be happiness and honour."

IN Phillis's praise what a song could I write,
Would the Muses but lend me their aid;
For in Phillis's form all the Graces unite,
And every perfection's display'd.

THE MONTHLY

L O N D O N.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29.

YESTERDAY the lord mayor
and court of aldermen met
at Guildhall, to swear into
the office of sheriffs for the
city of London and county
of Middlesex, John Burnell,
Esq; and Henry Kitchen, Esq.

WEDNESDAY, 30.

Yesterday being Michaelmas-Day, the
lord mayor, aldermen, sheriffs, &c. met
in the Council-chamber at Guildhall, when
the common serjeant came forward, and
opened the business which called them to-
gether that day.

Sir Watkin Lewes then came forward on
the hustings, and addressed the Livery to
the following purport:

"Gentlemen and fellow citizens,
I was called on this day by a very re-
spectable body of the livery to offer myself
to this great and important city, which is in
a very dangerous situation at this time, as
we are engaged in a war with two powers,
and that things grow worse and worse every
day, which makes it necessary for you to be
very cautious in your choice."

After which Mr. Baker came forward,
and addressed the livery, assuring them, that
should Mr. Oliver resign his seat in parlia-
ment, his intentions were to offer himself a
candidate to represent this city; and if he
should be honoured with their choice, would
pay the greatest attention to the welfare of
this city in particular, and the nation in ge-
neral; which was received with shouts of joy

In her bosom fair virtue, and sweetness of soul,
Wit, judgement, and modesty shine;
No vanity vexes, no passions control,
But all is serene and divine.

Not a warbler that wantonly sings in the
grove,
(Where freedom and innocence reign)
Not a zephyr that steals thro' the woodbine
alcove,
And scatters its sweets o'er the plain;

Not a flow'ret that blooms in the bosom of
May,

The Lilly, Jonquil, or the Rose,
Unfolding its smiles to the regent of day,
Can half such a sweetness disclose!
In vain would gay Nature exhaust all her
stores
To match the dear nymph I approve!
Then blame not, ye shepherds, if Damon
adores,

For who can behold without love.

The EXILE.

CHRONOLOGER.

throughout the hall. He then made a mo-
tion, that an address of thanks be delivered
to Frederick Bull, Esq; John Sawbridge, Esq;
Richard Oliver, Esq; and George Hayley
Esq; representatives of this city, for the
diligent and upright attention they have paid
during their seats in parliament, to the du-
ties of their office.

All the aldermen below the chair, who
had served the office of sheriff, were then
put up, when the show of hands appeared
for Alderman Plumb, and Alderman Ken-
nett, who were returned to the court of al-
dermen for their election of one of them
when they made choice of Alderman Plumb
and he was declared duly elected; being in-
vested with the chain, &c. he made a short
speech to the livery, thanking them for the
honour they had conferred upon him, and
assuring them that he would to the utmost
his abilities execute the duties of his office
with honour and integrity.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7.

From the list of prizes taken from the
French since the commencement of hostili-
ties, it appears, that in the course of the
months of July, August, and September
our cruisers have taken and brought in
different ports 176 prizes, three of which
are East-Indiamen, and 72 ships from
belonging to the French sugar islands in A-
merica, laden with sugar, cotton, coffee
&c.

WEDNESDAY, 24.

The accounts received of the hurricane
on the 27th ult. from Boston, in Lincoln-
shire, and other places, are truly mel-
ancholy.

choly, and give a most striking picture of sorrow and distress. The shipping on the Lincolnshire coast were all driven from their moorings, and no less than ten vessels were run a-ground, the largest of which was so much damaged, that the greatest part of the crew perished.

WEDNESDAY 28.

On the 25th instant arrived at Spithead, the Eagle, man of war with Lord Howe from New York, his lordship having left the command to Admiral Byron.

The despatches brought by the Eagle, Lord Howe, and Apollo frigate from New York, are said to contain advices very agreeable to government. By the first of these vessels, which left New York the 12th of September, a confirmation is received of the provincials having abandoned the siege of Rhode Island, immediately on the departure of the French fleet, under the command of the Count D'Estaing, and that every thing has remained quiet there since; that a detachment of the British, late under the orders of Lord Howe, but at present commanded by Admiral Byron, had burnt the town of Bedford in Dartmouth county, between Rhode Island and Cape Cod, together with a large magazine there, and sixty sail of ships; that a number of prizes had been carried, by his majesty's cruisers, into New York, and that the French fleet remained blockaded up at Boston.

THURSDAY 29.

On Sunday last Mr. Horne's imprisonment expired, when he quitted the King's Bench Prison.

PROMOTIONS.

WILLIAM John, Marquis of Lothian, elected one of the 16 peers to vote in the British parliament for Scotland, in the room of Charles, Lord Viscount Irwine. Thomas Allan, Esq; to be a commissioner of the customs, in the room of Corbyn Morris, Esq. James Marriott, D. L. his majesty's advocate general, to be official commissary general and special lieutenant, president and judge of the High Court of Admiralty of England (in the room of Sir George Hay, Knt. deceased) and was Knighted on the occasion.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, at Funchall, island of Madeira; Thomas Gordon, Esq. merchant of that island, to Miss Agnes Augusta Dempster, sister to George Dempster, Esq. of Dunicham, member of parliament.—L. Newnham, Esq. member for Arundel, and one of his Majesty's council, to Miss Ashton, of Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.—Sir Boyle Roche, member of parliament for Gowran in Ireland, to Miss Frank-

land, eldest daughter to Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart. of Stockheld Park, Yorkshire.

DEATHS.

SEPT. 24. **T**HE right honourable the Countess of Lauderdale.

OCTOBER 1. The right honourable Washington Earl Ferrers, Viscount Tamworth, vice admiral of the blue squadron, F. R. S.

CAMP INTELLIGENCE.

Winchester, Sept. 30.

MONDAY last, at half past four in the afternoon, the whole line turned out to meet his majesty. The grenadiers and light infantry companies were ordered into the city to do duty. Seven field pieces were planted on the left of the line, close to the highway, to fire the royal salute. Twenty minutes before six notice was given by signal, that their majesties were near the camp, when the whole line wheeled to the right. In less than five minutes their majesties passed in a chaise and four, escorted by a serjeant, and 12 of Elliot's light horse, under a royal salute of 21 guns. The whole presented their arms, and the regimental bands played "God save the King".

Their majesties arrived at Eastgate-House, the Property of Henry Penton, Esq; at six o'clock, where they were waited on by the mayor and corporation, who addressed the king in a loyal speech, as did the master and fellows of the college, and received most gracious answers.

In the evening there was a general illumination throughout the city, bonfires, &c. The steeples of the churches were illuminated, and the bells rung all night.

Their majesties supped and slept at Eastgate-House during their stay. Her majesty held her levees there, and the king at St. John's house; Lord Amherst and General Sir William Howe, who attended them, were at the Deanery. The bishop and clergy waited on their majesties, and were most graciously received.

His grace the Duke of Chandos joined the Bedford regiment, and immediately afterwards waited on their majesties.

His majesty was dressed in scarlet, blue facing, gold-laced, and epaulettes. Her Majesty was in a scarlet riding dress, faced with blue, richly embroidered, a black hat and feather, and large cockade.

Upwards of 500 neighbouring gentlemen citizens, &c. on horseback, with bands of music, went more than seven miles to meet their majesties, whom they accompanied into town, with shouts of "God save the King and Queen".

Tuesday morning his majesty received the compliments of the town, gentry, &c. at his levee at St. John's House, and her majesty at Eastgate-House.

At half past nine their majesties, attended by Lord Amherst, General Sir William Howe, his aides de camp, and other general officers

went upon the ground by the right, where his Majesty was received with the highest military honours.

A signal gun being fired, the review began, and the whole wheeling to the right by divisions, passed the king in review, and afterwards formed at the head of the lines. General Calcraft then put the troops through the manual exercise, and the manœuvres began, which were followed by the attacking and destroying of a fort. The quick firing afforded much satisfaction to his Majesty, who gave orders (by his aid de camp, General Carpenter) for the troops to repeat it; they did so, forming columns, and firing twice each time they reduced.

At three o'clock his majesty retired by the right under a royal salute of 21 guns, accompanied by Lord Amherst, Lord Hinchinbroke, Colonel St. John, General Carpenter, and Sir William Howe, to the royal marquee, where a select band of music played, "God save the King," and where her Majesty had been during the review. The Marquis of Lothian, with General Calcraft, and all the officers commanding the regiments, amongst whom were the Duke of Chandos, Lord Masham, Colonel Pitt, &c. had the honour of dining in the royal marquee at a separate table from their majesties. At five their majesties went to town, under a salute of 21 guns, where there were public levees, at which were present an incredible number of nobility and gentry, and the mayor of Winchester had the honour of knighthood.

In the evening the town was again illuminated, the bells rang, and bonfires were seen in every street.

Their majesties had a private concert, and retired to bed about half past eleven.

This morning their majesties visited the principal places, &c. in the city; at the college the senior scholar delivered a Latin oration; after which their majesties had public levees; and, having partaken of a repast, set off for Salisbury.

Their majesties have contributed largely to the public charities, and besides relieving many families left a sum to be distributed among the poor, and another to discharge debtors; several convicts for petty felonies have also been pardoned.

Warley Camp, Oct. 21. Yesterday morning the several battalions of regulars and militia paraded before their lines, with their colours, &c. about nine o'clock; and soon after inclined considerably to the right, in order for the whole to form on a more advantageous spot of ground; which being done, at half after ten their majesties came on the ground from Lord Petre's, through the wood upon the right, which was announced by the firing of a cannon from that spot; on which they were instantly saluted by all the artillery of the line, which fired two rounds. The

review now commenced, their majesties passing in front of the lines, from right to left, the whole resting their arms, and the several officers saluting them as they passed; the king riding on horseback, attended by the Marquis of Lothian, gold-stick in waiting, the Generals Lords Amherst, Pierson, Lindsay, Sir J. Griffin, Honeywood, Hall, &c. the queen following in her chaise, attended by Lady Effingham, and preceded in another carriage by her chamberlain, the Marquis of Carmarthen. Having reviewed the front, and passed the whole after in the rear, from left to right, their majesties took post upon a rising ground near the centre, immediately on which the whole encampment passed them in grand divisions from the right, the officers saluting them on the march to slow time. This ceremony being over, the several brigades re-possessed their ground, and on a signal gun being fired, the artillery fired another salute of two rounds: after which the line fired by subdivisions from right to left, then by grand divisions, and afterwards by whole battalions, with the utmost steadiness and uniformity. To this succeeded the general salute by a signal gun, the colours of the whole line being dropped at the instant, and all the officers saluting together, while the men recovered their arms.

Another signal gun being now fired, the light infantry immediately fled into the wood to the left, while the left in different columns approached, and entered it, accompanied by their field pieces, in order to form at different posts along the whole range of wood that run from the common to little Warley in order to go through a mock engagement. Proper dispositions were made; one army with its artillery, taking post on the brow of little Warley Common, which commanded the woods, while the other in detachments principally concealed, defended by masked batteries, which, after the light infantry had secured the woods, were opened on the enemy, when a cannonade ensued on both sides, that lasted near half an hour; at length the army appeared in force in the woods, and the grenadiers advancing, the enemy on the hill gave ground, but kept up running fire in their retreat with their artillery and small arms for near a mile down declivity, where, however, they rallied and checked their adversaries; till the light infantry hastily advancing upon them in front and the flank battalions who had marched imperceptibly round, through defiles, to the right and left, and nearly surrounded them threw them into confusion; in consequence thereof a general route took place. The Monmouth and Rutland formed with their heavy artillery, the *corps de reserve* in the wood, which did not come into action. The engagement being ended, the line was formed on the spot, when a general *Faugh* *Joye*, from right to left, terminated about

quarter before three o'clock this military spectacle. The king, and general officers, unconnected with the camp, spoke of the general manœuvres and general appearance, in terms that reflect honour on the officers, and more particularly the general and field officers. After the review was over, Lord Amherst informed the several colonels of regiments, that he was commanded by his majesty to express his warmest approbation of their military appearance, who likewise had ordered a sum of money to be distributed amongst the men. Their majesties returned to Thorndon Hall about four o'clock, when the general officers, colonels, and lieutenant colonels, had the honour of dining with him; after which all the officers of the line, who had not been before, were introduced to him by their respective colonels, and had the honour to kiss his majesty's hand.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Oct. 17.

ON Tuesday last the synod of Glasgow and Ayr appointed a day of public fasting and humiliation to be held within their bounds on the second Thursday of December, on account of the various evils which present much abound, but particularly on account of the rapid progress of infidelity, and the encouragement given to Popery. The synod likewise appointed a committee to wait on the Lord Advocate, to inform him of the spirit of the people in that part of the country respecting the relaxation of the Popish penal laws, and requesting his lordship, if any motion is brought into parliament for extending that relaxation to Scotland, to give all the opposition in his power. They recommended it to all the ministers of the synod to revise the study of the Popish controversy, and preach frequently against it.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Oct. 6.

THIS harbour is now perfectly secured from any attempt which might be made against our shipping there by the enemy; two floating batteries are now moored at the entrance into Poolbeg; they are two large New-casts, one of them mounting twenty pounders, and the other twenty-four 12 pounders.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the ROYAL AMERICAN GAZETTE, and other papers, relating to the proceedings of his majesty's commissioners, &c.

(C O P Y.)

New-York, Aug. 7, 1778.

Have the honour to transmit to you, by order of their excellencies his majesty's commissioners, the inclosed paper, contain-

ing a remonstrance addressed to the Congress, on the subject of the detention of the troops lately serving under Lieutenant General Burgoyne, with a requisition for their immediate release. To which I make no doubt that you will pay the attention due to matters of such high concern, and have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, Sir, your most obedient, and most humble servant,

ADAM FERGUSON.

To his Excellency Henry Laurens, Esq.

President of the Congress.

By the Earl of Carlisle, Sir Henry Clinton, William Eden, Esq. and George Johnstone, Esq. his majesty's commissioners, appointed with sufficient powers to treat, consult, and agree upon the means of quieting disorders now subsisting in certain of the colonies, plantations, and provinces of North-America.

UPON a representation from the commander in chief of his majesty's forces, that the troops lately serving under Lieutenant General Burgoyne, notwithstanding the solemn convention entered into at Saratoga, in which it is stipulated, that the said troops should have a free passage to Great Britain, are nevertheless under various pretences still detained in New-England: the following remonstrance against the unjust detention of those troops, and requisition for their immediate release, on the condition annexed to the article by which their passage to England is stipulated, are now solemnly made to the American Congress.

Whereas the means that have been devised by mankind to mitigate the horrors of war, and to facilitate the re-establishment of peace, depend on the faith of cartels, military capitulations, conventions, and treaties entered into even during the continuance of hostilities. From whence all nations have agreed to observe such conventions, as they revere the sacred obligations of humanity and justice, and as they would avoid the horrid practice of retaliations, which, however justly due to the guilty in such cases, but too frequently fall on the innocent.

And whereas upon these considerations all breach of faith even with an enemy, and all attempts to elude the force of military conventions, or to defeat their salutary purposes by evasion or chicane, are justly held in detestation, and deemed unworthy of any description of persons assuming the character of, or stating themselves as the representatives of nations.

And whereas it was stipulated in the second article of the convention entered into at Saratoga between Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne and Major Gen. Gates, "That a free passage be granted to the army under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne to Great Britain, upon condition of not serving again in North America, during the present contest; and the port of Boston

Boston is assigned for the entry of transports whenever Gen. Howe shall so order."

His majesty's commissioners now founding their claim on this article, join with the commander in chief of his majesty's forces, in a peremptory requisition, that free entrance into the harbour of Boston be given to transports for the immediate embarkation of the said troops, and that they be allowed to depart for Great Britain in terms of the said convention. And the said commissioners, in order to remove every supposed difficulty or pretense for delay in the execution of this treaty, arising from any past, real, apparent, or supposed infraction of it by word or writing, on the side of either party, hereby offer to renew, on the part of Great Britain, all the stipulations of the said convention, and particularly to ratify the condition annexed to the second article thereof above recited, by which those troops are not to serve again in North America during the present contest.

And this requisition, dated at New York on the 7th of August, 1778, is now sent the American Congress for their direct and explicit answer.

CARLISLE.

H. CLINTON.

WILLIAM EDEN.

GEORGE JOHNSTONE.

To his excellency Henry Laurens, Esq. the President, and others the Members of the Congress, met at Philadelphia.

While his majesty's commissioners expected an answer to the above requisition, they received, on the 18th instant, the following papers transmitted by order of Congress, and have thought proper to send the answer subjoined.

In CONGRESS, August 12, 1778.

Resolved, That a copy of the declaration passed yesterday be signed by Mr. President, and sent by a flag to the commissioners of the king of Great Britain, at New-York.

(Certified) HENRY LAURENS, President.

DECLARATION.

Whereas George Johnstone, Esq. one of the British commissioners for restoring peace in America, on the 12th of April last, did write and send a letter to Joseph Reed, Esq. a member of Congress, containing this paragraph, viz. "The man who can be instrumental in bringing us all to act once more in harmony, and to unite together the various powers which this contest has drawn forth, will deserve more from the king and the people, from patriotism, humanity, and all the tender ties that are affected by the quarrel and reconciliation, than ever was yet bestowed on human kind". And whereas the said George Johnstone, Esq. on the 16th day of June last, wrote and sent a letter to Robert Morris, Esq. another member of Congress, containing this paragraph, viz. "I

believe the men who have conducted the affairs of America incapable of being influenced by improper motives: but in all such transactions there is risk, and I think, the whoever ventures should be secured; at the same time that honour and emolument should naturally follow the fortune of those who have steered the vessel in the storm, and brought her safely into port. I think Washington and the President have a right to every favour that grateful nations can bestow if they could once more unite our interests and spare the miseries and devastations of war". Which letters were laid before Congress. And whereas the said Joseph Reed, Esq. hath in his place in Congress declared that "On Sunday the 21st of June last, few days after the evacuation of the city Philadelphia by the British troops, he received a written message from a married lady of character, having connexions with the British army, expressing a desire to see him on business which could not be committed to writing. That, attending the lady agreeable to her appointment in the evening, after some previous conversation respecting her connexions, the business and characters of the British commissioners, and particularly Governor Johnstone (meaning the said George Johnstone, Esq.) were the subject of general conversation, which being more confined to the lady enlarged upon the great talents, and amiable qualities of that gentleman, and added, that in several conversations with her (Governor Johnstone) had expressed most favourable sentiments of him (Mr. Reed) and that it was particularly wished to engage his (Mr. Reed's) interest to promote the object of their commission, viz. a re-union between the two countries, if consistent with principles and judgement; and that in case it could not be deemed unbecomingly improper in government (meaning the British) to take a favourable notice of such conduct, and that in this instance he (Mr. Reed) might have a large acknowledgement, any office in the colonies (meaning the United States) in his majesty's gift (meaning the gift of his Britannick majesty.) which finding an answer was expected. (Mr. Reed) replied, "He was not purchasing, but such as he was, the government of Great Britain was not rich enough to do it". And whereas the said paragraph written and sent as aforesaid by George Johnstone, Esq. and the said declaration made by Joseph Reed, Esq. call loudly on Congress to express their sense upon them; therefore

Resolved, That the contents of the said paragraphs, and the particulars in the declaration, in the opinion of Congress cannot but be considered as direct attempts to corrupt and bribe the Congress of the United States of America.

Resolved, That as Congress feel, so they

demonstrate the highest and most pointed indignation against such daring and atrocious attempts to corrupt their integrity.

Resolved, That it is incompatible with the honour of Congress to hold any manner of correspondence or intercourse with the said George Johnstone, Esq. especially to negotiate with him upon affairs, in which the cause of liberty and virtue is interested; and for the propriety of such conduct, we make and publish to the world this our declaration.

Done in Congress at Philadelphia this 11th of August, in the year of our Lord 1778, and in the third year of the Independence of America. By order of Congress.

HENRY LAURENS, President.

His majesty's commissioners direct Dr. Ferguson to transmit to the President of the American Congress, for the information of the Congress, the declaration of this day by George Johnstone, Esq. and the declaration of the same date by the Earl of Carlisle, Sir Henry Clinton, and William Eden, Esq. and the requisition respecting the troops now serving under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, made by the Earl of Carlisle, Sir Henry Clinton, and William Eden, Esq.

ADAM FERGUSON,

Secretary to his Majesty's Commissioners.

George Johnstone's answer to the above Declaration of the Congress.

New York, Aug. 26.

GEORGE JOHNSTONE, one of the Commissioners appointed by his majesty to carry into execution the gracious purposes of his majesty and his parliament, for settling the disorders now subsisting in North America, and for maintaining the peace of these provinces in the clear and best enjoyment of their liberties and rights, having seen a declaration of the American Congress, signed by Henry Laurens, President, dated the 11th of August, to which, for certain assumed reasons therein specified, is subjoined the following resolution: "That it is incompatible with the honour of Congress to hold any manner of correspondence or intercourse with the said George Johnstone, Esq. especially to negotiate with him upon affairs, in which the cause of liberty and virtue is interested."

The said George Johnstone for himself declares that he is far from considering the said declaration of the Congress as offensive to him, but that he rather receives it as a mark of respect to which he is by no means entitled, either by his exertions in the cause in which he is employed, or by his abilities for overcoming any future circumstances that may arise towards fulfilling the purposes of the commission under which he is appointed.

That he shall be happy to find, when this declaration as to him shall be removed, that the Congress are inclined to retract their declaration, and to negotiate with

others upon terms equally conducive to the happiness of both countries, at the same time he is inclined to believe, that the said resolutions of Congress have been issued upon similar motives with those resolutions respecting the cartouch boxes of Gen. Burgoyne's army, and calculated as an excuse to a deluded people for not sending an explicit answer to a plain requisition that was made to the Congress from his majesty's commissioners, with regard to the unfortunate soldiers who are detained at Boston, under every indignity, contrary to the public faith of a solemn convention signed at Saratoga, and also to serve as a pretext to the unhappy constituents of the Congress, who are suffering under the various calamities of war, for disappointing the good effects of the commission, which the real friends of America had so long requested by the most solemn petitions, resolutions, and public declarations, and which so many of the inhabitants of this continent now desire to see carried into full effect.

As the great purpose Mr. Johnstone had in view, in coming to North America, was to promote a reconciliation between Great Britain and her colonies, with a full determination to do nothing that could have a tendency to prevent it, in order therefore to defeat the purposes intended by this resolution of Congress, the subscriber, George Johnstone, thinks proper to decline acting as a commissioner, or otherwise interfering in any message, answer, agreement, negotiation, matter, or thing, that may regard the said Congress, which he does with so much the more pleasure as he is perfectly satisfied the business will be left in more able and sufficient hands, reserving to himself the liberty, if he should judge proper of publishing before he leaves North America, a justification of his conduct, against the aspersions thrown out on his character.

When the Congress were contending for essential privileges necessary to the preservation of their liberty, under solemn declarations, that their resistance was calculated merely to obtain redress upon these points; Mr. Johnstone should have been sorry to have incurred their censure, though unheard in his defence, and upon a chain of evidence so totally inconclusive as to him.

At present, when the Congress can remain deaf to the cries of so many of their fellow subjects, who are suffering by the miseries of war, and from motives of private ambition can so far sully the principles upon which their first resistance was made, as to bow to a French ambassadour, and league with the ancient enemy of both our countries, from whose hostile designs Great Britain has so often rescued the inhabitants of North America, and this for the avowed purpose of reducing the power of the parent state, after all their just claims are gratified, and

and thereby injuring their nearest and dearest friends and relations, forgetting all the principles of virtue and liberty that ought to regulate the conduct of men in society; Mr. Johnstone is not anxious about the good opinion of such a body, notwithstanding the regard he shall always bear to many of the individuals who compose it from a just allowance to be made for men acting under the heats incident to civil commotions, and from a certain knowledge they did entertain, and a persuasion that they do now entertain different sentiments.

With respect to the people of America at large, the subscriber sincerely wishes to avoid every subject of offence which designing men may possibly intend to create, by exciting angry passions in return for personal provocations, and thereby defeat any effects of good will towards Mr. Johnstone, which the remembrance of former good offices he has rendered them might occasion.

(signed) GEORGE JOHNSTONE.

The American Congress on the 18th of July resolved, That no answer be given to a letter from the British commissioners of the 11th of the same month, on account of their not acknowledging the independence of the American states, though the commissioners in their letter expressly say, "We are not inclined to dispute with you about the meaning of words; but so far as you mean the

entire privilege of the people of North America to dispose of their property, and to govern themselves without any reference to Great Britain, beyond what is necessary to preserve that union in force of which our mutual safety and advantage consist, we think that so far then independency is fully acknowledged in the terms of our letter."

New-York, Aug. 17. Yesterday evening the French fleet, after landing a force upon Conanicut, proceeded into the harbour of Rhode Island. The Count D'Estaing promised the rebels upon the honour of a Frenchman, that he would silence the British batteries in 25 minutes, which would enable them to make a descent with the troops, then ready for that purpose on the other side of the water. But, after sustaining a heavy fire for two hours he was obliged to cut his cables and retreat as fast as possible: his own ship the Languedoc, in particular, swung her stern round towards a battery of thirty-two pounders, which took her fore and aft for several minutes. The rest of the French Squadron received considerable damage; they left the harbour bay before night. General Pigot immediately despatched an express-boat to Lord Howe, with the above accounts, which he received in with his lordship, and left the British fleet within five miles of the French fleet, miles to the southward of Long-Island.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ANTI ADULATOR's reply to Mr. Mortimer's two letters on the Funds is not admissible if it were for no other reason, than the unfairness of putting an anonymous writer footing with an antagonist, who liberally makes himself responsible for his opinions by his name to them.

The Stockholders request cannot be complied with; we have not room for the very letters of G. N. in the Publick Advertiser: they would make a publication alone beyond the of a Magazine; neither can we think it right at this juncture to circulate ill grounded suspicions of the validity of publick credit.

The Philosopher in the Rock; and an Essay on the Passions, with the sentiments of an Lover on that of Love, are received and will make their appearance in due time.

The Modern fine Lady, a ballad, is necessarily postponed on account of the great variety of original poetry in hand, before this was received, but we hope to find room for it next month.

The second favour from Academicus he will find inserted in our next. This correspondent states the following queries, in hopes some of our ingenious and learned friends will favour with their sentiments in essays on the several subjects. What causes produce the decline of arts and sciences?—What form of government is best adapted to promote the arts and sciences?—Are the truths of morality capable of demonstration?—Whether or not can education be attended to the cultivation of the heart; if it can, by what means may it be effected.

N. B. We cannot propose theological questions, the replies, rejoinders, &c. would lead to less controversy; and tend to diminish the variety naturally to be expected in Magazines.

We are obliged to defer to the end of the year, the essay requested to be signed A. B. on account of similar essays, which the writer will be pleased to observe, are already promised in the course of publication. See Essays on various Subjects for this month; if this delay is approved, the copy shall be returned as soon as required.

The unexpected temporary article of the British Theatre, has obliged us to postpone the from our correspondent at the Hague intended for this month, till the next.